McKean County Miner.

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Official Directory

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Lieutenant Governor—Walter Lyon.
State Treasurer—Samuel M. Jackson.
Auditor General—Amos H. Mylin.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—James Latta.

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Assessor—W. A. Young.
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Inspectors of Election—C. H. Burlingame, Jno. Hungerford.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7½ o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.
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I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evening at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work Initiatory degree 1st meeting of each month, 1st degree on second, 2d degree on third, and 3d degree on fourth meetings.
A. HAGBERG, N. G.
J. C. GALLUP, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment No. 273 meets the First and Third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
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E. M. CHOATE, Scribe.

CIVILLA REBEKAH LODGE No. 30 I. O. O. F. Meets every Monday evening at I. O. O. F. Hall.
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G. A. R.—McKean Post No. 347, meets First and Third Thursday evening of each month at 7:30 o'clock, in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
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A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 139, meets second, fourth and last Tuesday evenings of each month in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
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K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent No. 8, meets every Monday evening at [illegible] in A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
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L. O. T. M.—[illegible] Hive No. 99. Meets in A. O. U. W. hall, Backus Block, Tuesday afternoons.
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C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 39 meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.
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W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate Saturday afternoon at 3 p. m., in the M. E. Chapel.
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P. H. C.—Smethport Branch No. 25 meets First and Third Wednesday evenings of each month in Backus Hall. DR. CHADWICK, Pres.
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All Saint's Memorial Chapel—East Smethport.—REV. J. HUBBARD McCANDLESS, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 2:45 p. m. Sunday school 2:00 p. m. The Ladies Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church.—Rev. Michael Flood pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11:30 a. m. Sunday School at 1 p. m. Services on each alternate Sunday at Smethport and Clermont.

Union Services at King's Corners school house, East Smethport every Sunday. Sunday School at 2 p. m. Preaching at 3:00 p. m. by Rev. T. R. Taylor.

[illegible]—REV. W. [illegible], Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30 a. m., 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 11:30 a. m. Class Meeting 10 a. m. and after evening preaching. Ladies Meeting Saturday 1:30 p. m. All are invited.

[illegible] Church—J. M. [illegible] pastor. Services every Sunday at 2:30 p. m. Sunday School at 1 p. m. Gospel Services Wednesday evening. All are invited.

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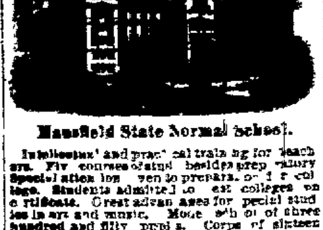

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A STRANGE MEETING.

By PERCY RUSSELL.

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When we actually obtain that which we have most ardently longed for, it often happens that we find the possession rather more troublesome than was the want. This is the usual infirmity of human nature and will doubtless continue to be so.

Walter Cressacre More had longed for liberty and solitude, and now in his own New Zealand whare, or slab hut roofed only with bulrushes and lined inside—bird nest fashion—with the flower stems of the toi-toi native grass, he certainly appeared to have both. He had longed for simplicity, too, and most decidedly he had that, yet he was by no means a contented man and he knew it.

He was, or thought himself to be, a strong man, too, for was he not descended from that famous Cressacre More of Barnborough, south Yorkshire, who being in the woods without his sword, which happened to be at the armorer's for repair, was attacked by an enormous wildcat and fought the beast for hours, gradually drawing near the parish church, in the porch of which the terrible duel ended in the death of both man and beast, as the dreadful stains in the flagstones long attested, while was there not a statue within of a man and lion couchant to commemorate the awful legend? Walter More had very pronounced ideas on the subject of ancestry, and he was proud of this strong and courageous progenitor of his who would yield his life only with that of his enemy, and then did he not sometimes imagine in his more morbid moments that in the past sundry passions fostered at his faraway English hearthstone, now a mere graveyard monument, had been as fierce and fell as the teeth and talons of the ferocious beasts whose slaughter cost his ancestor his very lifeblood?

It has been said with the usual extravagance of such sweeping apothegms that to live alone a man must be a beast or a fool, but Walter More was assuredly neither, although there were times when he felt thoroughly misanthropical, as was the case now on learning from a traveling prospector that a large clearing near his own location, which belonged to a rich absentee New Zealand colonist and had been much neglected, was to be again occupied by the owner and his family, who had already sent on, so his informant said, quite a train of drays and wagons with furniture and stores to prepare the place for its owner.

It was a wild part of the Middle island. Rich alluvial lands, still in a state of nature, covered more or less with fine forests, extended to the foot of the southern Alps, where the tremendous gorges include some of the sublimest scenery under the southern cross. Here Mount Cook soars up far into the regions of perpetual snow, and Lake Pukaki extends its silent waters to the foot of the frightful Tasman's glacier, and although in all directions allotments are now being rapidly taken up at this time the greater part of the country was entirely unoccupied. Coal and gold are known to abound in these regions, but the forests are great obstacles, as the trees are of the largest and grow close together, and thus the work of clearing is very difficult.

Walter More had put up his little house in a small natural glade. It was quite surrounded by trees, round and up which the puawhananga, the New Zealand clematis, with its enormous white blossoms, and near his door More had planted some shepherd's lilies—a glorious flower is this, each stem of about a yard high bearing several score pure white golden centered blossoms, while the korikori, that gigantic buttercup of the south seas, spread its gorgeous tapestry all about the open space around this veritable lodge in a vast wilderness.

Right against the one small window of the hut was reared the scarlet kowhai, which is peculiar to New Zealand and bears masses of blossoms of pure scarlet, shaped like a great, broad bean, or a parrot's bill, and making the place where they grow all aglow with their intense brightness. Now and again there sounded the clear, bellike notes of the moko-moko, that honey feeding bird which is said to be dying out ever since the introduction of the bee who lies in the blossom and stings the intruding tongue of this feathered honey eater!

Altogether More had quite a charming summer house externally, but internally his abode was rather rough. His bed place was only a boarded platform covered with blankets and a few pots and pans, an ax and a spade handled, steel headed spear for digging up kauri gum constituted most of the furniture. More was not a cultivator; he had found in and about his sylvan lodge large deposits of fossil kauri gum, and for this he had a ready sale at the port whither he went periodically loaded like a pack horse. With the price of his gum he bought tobacco and some necessaries—he was a strange man in his method—and then spent the remainder in drinking and "treating" some of the wild characters found in every New Zealand port, and when the last sixpence was gone he would tramp back to his distant hut and meditate morosely for some days, forming resolutions to save and avoid future temptation. Then he would go into certain fastnesses of the pine forest, known, he believed, only to himself, and slave away digging up great lumps of the fine fossil kauri gum—which makes such good varnishes—and once more march down to the port, knowing all the while that he meant to throw away the greater part of his hard earned money and to repent thereof afterward.

It is terrible how powerful habit becomes. More had only himself to consult, for he permitted of no intimacy and kept every one at a distance, and when his own better sense suggested a more prudent course of life he would answer himself bitterly; "To what purpose? Why, it's not worth while!"

Few people not specially informed have any idea of the number of men who find in the Australasian colonies an asylum for mercantile difficulties and matrimonial troubles. More was a man over 40, and, although supposed to be single—an ordinary sample of the poor immigrant without capital—he had a history which may be briefly stated as follows.

Well born and educated, but orphaned in youth, he had gone into the office of a London wine merchant, and eventually embarking therein all his little capital worked up a business in the city, numbering among his supporters many clerks of the better type, and doing what is known as the single wine bottle trade. No man stuck more closely to business than young More. He was to a great extent his own cellar man, and he conducted his affairs on a basis of strict integrity, and gave really good value to all who patronized him. He determined, in a word, to make a fortune. After [illegible] a good many years, he found [illegible] comfortably off, and a [illegible] him to have a home of his own [illegible] gave his uncomfortable [illegible] quarters where [illegible] lady [illegible] each of her four girls as they successively attained marriageable ages.

But More had resolved to marry a lady, and one of his customers, a widower, who perceived and determined to profit by this weakness of More, for weakness it was in him, introduced him to one of his daughters. This young lady, Beatrice Lindenfield, seemed the very idea of his dreams. She was clever, exceedingly well read, possessed charming manners, was industrious to a fault, rose almost at daybreak to practice her music, and spent her days teaching her sisters, visiting the poor, acting as her father's thorough housekeeper, managing his accounts and letters, he said, better by far than he could himself, and was, in a word, a paragon of female virtue, while she possessed considerable personal attractions. She appeared, too, to be perfectly amiable and clever under every trying circumstance, seeing that her father was exacting and selfish and thought of himself first of all. Beatrice had no portion, for the family was as poor as it was old, and the pedigree of the Lindenfields was a tree of quite bewildering dimensions, and More, not seeing any particular reason for delay, wooed, won and married this matchless daughter and sister in the course of a month.

Thenceforth increasing misfortunes befell him. He was scarcely married ere his wife underwent an utter change. She had, she told her husband, been through a long domestic martyrdom, but meant to enjoy herself at last. It appeared that so long as she had her willful way her husband's happiness was a matter of no consequence. She insisted on the entire abandonment of that "low, common, single, bottle business in the city," and on the taking of splendid plate glass fronted bank-like offices in the west end. She persuaded More to rent a mansion, set up a carriage, dine late, dress for that meal, a ceremony that revolted his soul, and began to live like a woman of fashion.

"You know you would marry a lady," was her reply to his remonstrances. It was vain, he pointed out, that every hundred spent then meant a thousand lost in the future. She laughed at him for a "crusty, rusty, old thing," and for a space half compelled, half persuaded him to acquiesce in her ever increasing extravagance.

More was a man of much simplicity and of sound sense, and he did not like, as he said, beginning at the place where he meant to end, but his wife was a resolute, willful and beautiful woman, and he weakly yielded. Then troubles accumulated, his capital was quite consumed, and he proved unsuited for a west end business and made many bad debts. His cup of bitterness, however, quite ran over when, owing to her obstinacy in wearing a thin dress during a river excursion, while she was in delicate health, she caught a serious cold and was prematurely confined of a stillborn son. Still this even did not apparently check her wild career. On the contrary, it rather increased her zeal for pleasure, to drown, as she admitted, thought and care. She was, as she affirmed, a faithful and fond wife, only she would not mope. Life was to be enjoyed, and what was the use of saving?

More, however, was of quite a different opinion. Misfortune had a bad effect, especially on his temper. It has been said:

> A soul exasperated in ills falls out
> With everything—its friend, itself

And he carried his troubles into his business and soon made matters worse. His wife began to lament that she had ever married a vulgar money grubber, one who, she declared, was in no sense a gentleman. This stung More, and he told her to go to her own fine friends, and she with an equally bitter spirit declared that she would.

Meanwhile business fell off, creditors pressed, and More found that he had nothing but doubtful or bad book debts to meet his current liabilities. He was a proud and sensitive man, and he could not face bankruptcy. Some of his old friends, he knew, had predicted his downfall when he set up in the west end, and it was while in this desperate state that during a terrible scene with his wife he violently slapped her face, called her a fool and declared that she had been the cause of the death of his child and that she had finished by ruining him!

The next day on returning to his house—it had long ceased to be his home—More found a letter from his wife saying that after his brutal conduct she had determined to leave him and that she had found a refuge with some of her own friends.

More was like a man distracted. He loved his wife at bottom and already repented his late violence. He neglected his business and spent much money in tracing her out, and at length found that she had entered a rich family in Devonshire as a sort of companion and governess. Beatrice, on his appealing to her to return, flatly refused, and said that she should enjoy the liberty that his cruel, cowardly blow had given her. The rest is soon told. More found himself absolutely ruined, and, shrinking from the exposure of bankruptcy, left the wreckage to his creditors, took a steerage passage to New Zealand, and after sundry experiences went into the bush, squatted and, finding a rich deposit of fossil kauri gum that had escaped the regular bush digger, drifted into the aimless existence I have described, attended with fits of dissipation which revolted his soul on each occasion when he reached what he bitterly called his forest lair and soberly reviewed his position.

He was not, he now felt, capable of making a new start. He had failed in every scene wrecking his fortune and his happiness. He hated the old restraints of life, but then he was his own master. He had on several occasions had offers of partnership from one like himself and proposals to "clear" and work up a "bush farm," but as he said cynically to what purpose? He had neither wife nor child. He liked being alone, as there was then no one to reproach him or to remind him of what he had once been. He worked hard out of doors digging gum, smoked and slept much and periodically had his "fling" at the port. Yes, he thought, the rest of his life had been mapped out, and some day he would be found moldering in his decaying hut and furnish a paragraph to go the round of the colonial press.

But stoical as More had grown there was just now something to trouble him, and that was the advent of the owner of the neighboring property. He did not relish this at all. He dreaded the prying of the station hands, and perhaps they might come on his secret deposits of kauri gum. Then, when recently down at the port, one of his acquaintances had given him a friendly warning. "You know," he said, "those drunken rascals Tu Wiri Roa and Tangarua. Well we have hunted them out of the place at last—two rascally Maoris—a pest to everybody here, always quarreling and declaring what they would do if only they had the chance. Well, [illegible] that they'll all take to gum digging [illegible] pounds [illegible] and in the bush they'll be ten times worse than they've been on the beach."

Thus what with his annoyance at the advent of the absentee owner of the adjoining settlement, so long abandoned to desolation, and the bad news about those two rascals Tu Wiri Roa and Tangarua, More was not in a pleasant frame of mind and more than ever longed to be "let alone," although as yet certainly no one had meddled with him.

Much more magnificent are the forests of New Zealand than those of Australia. Hill and valley and plain are often covered with dense timber, and here may be seen every conceivable tint of green, the karaka tree with its dark green, velvetlike leaves being contrasted with the yellowish foliage of the kowhai, while luxuriant glowing scarlet flowers cluster about the stately pohutukawa. No wonder that New Zealand is reckoned as still rich in her forests, seeing that even now there are probably 5,000,000 kauri trees in a healthy state.

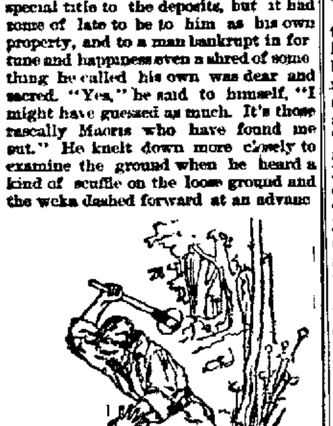
More, provided with his spade and gum testing spear, was wending his way quietly through a labyrinth known, he imagined, only to himself to a place where the fossil gum was abundantly transparent, like amber, and easily obtained. The spear is used by the kauri gum digger to probe for the deposits which are found buried in the soil. He was thinking of many things of the past, and his thoughts were, as usual, bitter and cynical.

His neighbor had, he knew, arrived, and somehow he felt as though all his peace had gone. Yes, he would fly and put up a new whare. And then he felt aggrieved that even here his solitude was to be broken. He was indeed in a savage, morose mood, and strode on to his labor of digging up the gum with a savage moroseness which seemed to make him reckless.

Lately, too, he had fancied that piercing eyes and prying hands had been about his little lodge during his absence. Some of his flowers had certainly been gathered, and this puzzled him, as he did not believe either a Maori or a bushman was at all likely to go plucking posies in such a place, while, worst perhaps of all, a man had appeared before his hut only two days previously with a polite message from his rich neighbor asking him to pay him a visit. More sent the man off with a word or two like pistol shots and chafed all day to think that anybody should presume to patronize him and treat him like a beggar, as he phrased it, by tossing him a crust of conventional hospitality. In a word, he was nervous, suspicious, irritable and felt at war with himself, even more than with the world which had used him so ill.

Yes, certainly, he thought he must be followed. He looked hurriedly but searchingly round him and fancied that he could see some garment in the distance among the trees, and—yes—farther off, his eyes, used to the twilight of the forest, detected two figures or parts of figures in outline. When looking again, he could see nothing. He resumed his progress. Was his neighbor already tracking him to ascertain the whereabouts of his rich deposit of the precious gum? Shame on him if he were! And now he became aware that a tame weka was following close in his footsteps. The weka is a New Zealand fowl something like a wingless pheasant—a true apteryx and the most inquisitive creature under the sun. Whenever a man stops or rests in the bush, it must go right up to him, although usually its life pays the forfeit of its curiosity. More was a man who hated [illegible] a dog and often followed him about, but not being inquisitive about him often proved of use by directing his notice to anything unusual. The weka, however, did not seem to have observed what he had, and he now tramped doggedly on toward the spot where he contemplated a hard day's work.

Yes, truly somebody had been there since his last visit. There were deep furrows that he had never made and a quantity of the clear yellow gum lay about in small fragments. More felt like a man robbed. It is true he had no special title to the deposits, but it had come of late to be to him as his own property, and to a man bankrupt in fortune and happiness even a shred of something he called his own was dear and sacred. "Yes," he said to himself, "I might have guessed as much. It's those rascally Maoris who have found me out." He knelt down more closely to examine the ground when he heard a kind of scuffle on the loose ground and the weka dashed forward at an advancing object, while a cry from another quarter, a cry of some one in distress bewildered, for the moment transfixed him. Then he became aware of a big Maori dashing in on him with a club in one hand and a spear in the other! He knew Tu Wiri Roa at a glance, the hulking, lazy, tattooed savage who had passed the summer on the beach, basking in the sun, doing a little unloading once a week and boasting of the white men that his grandfather had devoured.



Dealt him a stunning blow

More felt that his last hour had come. He had not time to reach for his gun, spear or his spade, but as the Maori struck the weka darted somehow between his feet, and in his haste he somehow stumbled, the blow fell short, and More, who had dropped forward on one knee—a trick he had learned long ago in the colony—rose, hitting upward with his fists with such force that his assailant tumbled back in a heap. More did not give him an instant to recover himself, but wresting the greenstone mere from his grasp dealt him a stunning blow on the temple and then looked round. The Maori was no longer in sight, but he heard a noise among the branches and again a cry, a scream such as only a woman can utter, and without waiting to reflect More dashed forward and presently caught sight of the Maori, who appeared to be dragging a body after him and was trying to gain the top of a declivity which More had often noticed in this part of the bush, but had never taken the trouble to ascend. In his present mood excitement and physical exertion were as exhilarating wine to More, and he bounded up the slope with the agility of a youth. The savage saw him coming, and, dropping his burden, the form of a woman, stood at bay [illegible] more around his [illegible] from the [illegible] of his tattoo marks with the ferocity of a demon. More did not hang back, and although his antagonist had the advantage of higher ground the two struck together with such deadly force that both meres flew to pieces in a flash of fire. More was quite unhurt, although his arm was jarred to his shoulder, but the Maori clapped his hands to his eyes and, leaping down, raced by More and fled right into the thickest of the trees.

Then More glanced down at the motionless form on the ground. It was a woman, still fair, and as she lay on her back with her face upturned and ghastly in the green twilight he recognized at a glance his wife.

While More was endeavoring to revive the wife thus unexpectedly and, as it seemed, miraculously brought face to face with him after such a long and terrible separation, he heard shouts and presently found himself in the center of quite a little party, headed by the absentee settler, his neighbor.

Mrs. More, who very partially revived, was carried away on a bed of branches to the house of Mr Mugent, who had led a party out to look for her, and while walking back, for he insisted on More accompanying him, he explained that Mrs. More had entered his family in Devonshire, and that when he had determined to return to New Zealand and resume occupation of an estate there that had been his uncle's Mrs. More declared that she must go, too, for she had a presentiment that her husband had gone to the colony. "We were all very fond of your wife," said Mr Mugent, "from the first and dreadfully sorry for you both. You had no sooner disappeared than Mrs. More was full of remorse for having behaved as she did. She had led a dreadful life of misery with her father, although a fair outside was put on things, and it seems that she had no idea that you could not afford the style in which she wished to live. When we arrived here, we happened to hear down at the port of your eccentricity in living all by yourself in a whare up here, and your wife immediately declared that Providence had brought her near you. We did not know what to do or what to advise, as you had the character, excuse me now, for being just a little misanthropical and unneighborly, and we were too anxious to bring about a reconciliation to precipitate matters too soon. Your wife, in spite of all we could say, would go down to your whare and peer in and bring away some of your flowers. Then we were warned that two Maoris of bad character were prowling about, and this induced me on missing her today to come down with some of my people to see that no harm happened to her. However, all has ended well and I think you cannot do better than stay with us, at all events until we see how Mrs. More gets on."

There was a sincerity in Mr Mugent's manner that went to More's heart. He felt all at once heartily ashamed of his moroseness, and he felt, too, all his old tenderness come flooding back as he thought, with a thrill of being once more under the same roof with his wife.

The Mugent home was a good specimen of a sheep station, a little dilapidated through being shut up for some time, but otherwise well appointed, and to More—used so long to a rough whare or the rude accommodation of the poorer houses down at the port—it seemed veritably a palace. Then Mrs. Mugent and her three daughters were so very kind, and they appeared to be so very fond of Beatrice, that he said to himself he evidently had not known what a treasure he really had. Mrs. More re- [illegible] Happily she had [illegible] the rough treatment she had received from the Maori, and she recognized and kissed her husband with a fervor and sweetness that made a new man of him at once. As Mr Mugent said, he looked already ten years younger. His wife would have said much of her remorse for all the injury she had caused him. But More would not hear a word of self condemnation. He was overjoyed beyond expression to recover his wife, and he was besides heartily tired of his solitary unsocial life, and ashamed of the unworthy way in which he had squandered his gains away periodically.

Mr Mugent visited the gum deposit that More had discovered. The Maoris had, it appeared, dug out a good deal, but had only heaped it up for future removal. "After," remarked Mr Mugent significantly, "they had murdered you and buried you in place of the fossil." The gum was of fine quality, worth £150 per ton on the London market, and Mr Mugent at once offered to buy the deposits of More on generous terms. It was also arranged that More should have a post on the estate as manager, and this was evidently because Mr Mugent had grown too fond of Mrs More to be reconciled to losing her.

More was overwhelmed with his newborn happiness and determined, while exerting himself for the interest of the Mugents, to work up his own neglected holding. He was not troubled again by the vagabond Maoris. Tu Wiri Roa had received a wholesome chastisement, and as for Tangarua, who shivered his mere against that wielded by More, it appeared that he had an eye cut out by one of the splinters that flew round his head, and this greatly quelled his fighting ardor.

More was never tired of telling Beatrice that she had saved his life through following him as a loving shadow, and she would laughingly call him "her fond, foolish boy," and declare that the weka deserved all the credit, for it was that ungainly, awkward, wingless, inquisitive fowl which, getting between Tu Wiri Roa's feet, made him stumble and miss his blow at a critical moment. And Mrs More went on, "If you had been one of those horrid let us go out and kill something men, you would never have left one little weka alive to save your wife and restore you to me, and me to forgiveness and happiness unspeakable."

THE END

Channel Island Despotism.

It is not generally known that something approaching a military despotism prevails in the Channel islands. Every male adult born in Guernsey or Jersey has to serve for a long term of years in the militia, 15 years being the period in Guernsey.

In addition to this, all males of 32 years of age and under, of whatever nationality, who reside in that island for a year and a day continuously have to enter the militia and serve for 15 years, or suffer fine, imprisonment or expulsion.

During the last two or three years a great number of young Englishmen have settled in Guernsey to go into the tomato raising industry.

In order to avoid the military service imposed by the "states"—as the government of Guernsey is called—they make frequent trips outside their jurisdiction—either to England or to Jersey—the last named having a government independent of the rest of the Channel islands.—London Letter.

Horseless.

"Hello," exclaimed Tommy, "there goes one of them horseless carriages!"

"Where?" shouted Aunt Maria, rushing to the window.

"Why, right 'cross the way, aunty. Don't you see that it is drawn by mules?"—Boston Transcript.

A YELLOW DOG.

By BRET HARTE.

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I never knew why in the western states of America a yellow dog should be proverbially considered the acme of canine degradation and incompetency, nor why the possession of one should seriously affect the social standing of the possessor. But the fact being established, I think we accepted it in Rattlers Ridge without question. The matter of ownership was more difficult to settle, and although the dog I have in my mind at the present writing attached himself impartially and equally to every one in camp, no one ventured to exclusively claim him, while after the perpetration of any canine atrocity everybody repudiated him with indecent haste. "Well, I can swear he hasn't been near our shanty for weeks," or the retort, "He was last seen comin out of your cabin," expressed the eagerness with which Rattlers Ridge washed its hands of any responsibility. Yet he was by no means a common dog, nor even an unhandsome dog, and it was a singular fact that his severest critics vied with each other in narrating stories of his sagacity, insight and agility, which they themselves had witnessed.

He had been seen crossing the flume that spanned Grizzly canyon at a height of 900 feet on a plank six inches wide. He had tumbled down the shoot to the South Fork, 1,000 feet below, and was found sitting on the river bank "without a scratch 'cept that he was lazily givin himself with his off hind paw." He had been forgotten in a snowdrift on a Sierran shelf and had come home in the early spring with the conceited complacency of an Alpine traveler and a plumpness alleged to have been the result of an exclusive diet of buried mail bags and their contents. He was generally believed to read the advance election posters and disappear a day or two before the candidates and the brass band—which he hated—came to the Ridge. He was suspected of having overlooked Colonel Johnson's hand at poker and of having conveyed to the colonel's adversary by a succession of howls the danger of betting against four kings. While these statements were supplied by wholly unsupported witnesses, it was a very human weakness of Rattlers Ridge that the responsibility of corroboration was passed over to the dog himself, and he was looked upon as a consummate liar. "Swoopin round yere and callin yourself a poker sharp, are ye? Scoot, ye yaller pizen!" was a common adjuration whenever the unfortunate animal intruded upon a card party. "Ef thar was a spark—an atom—of truth in that dog, I'd believe my own eyes that I saw him sittin up and tryin to magnetize a young bird off a tree. But wot are ye goin to do with a yaller equivocator like that?"

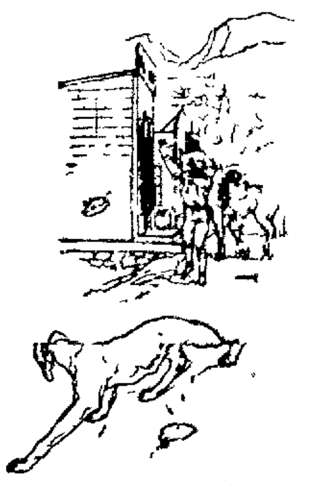
I have said that he was yellow, or, to use the ordinary expression, "yaller." Indeed, I am inclined to believe much of the ignominy attached to the epithet lay in this favorite pronunciation. Men who habitually spoke of a "yellow bird," a "yellow hammer," a "yellow leaf," always alluded to him as a "yaller dog." He certainly was yellow. After a bath—usually compulsory—he presented a decided gamboge streak down his back from the top of his forehead to the stump of his tail, fading in his sides and flanks to a delicate straw color. His breast, legs and feet, when [illegible] few attempts at ornamental decoration from the india ink pot of the storekeeper failed partly through the yellow dog's excessive agility, which would never give the paint time to dry on him, and partly through his success in transferring his markings to the trousers and blankets of the camp. The size and shape of the tail, which had been cut off before his introduction to Rattlers Ridge, was a favorite source of speculation to the miners, both as determining his breed and his moral responsibility in coming into camp in that defective condition. There was a general opinion that he couldn't have looked worse with a tail, and its removal was a gratuitous effrontery. His best feature was his eyes, which were a lustrous Vandyke brown and sparkling with intelligence, but here again he suffered from evolution through environment, and their original trustful openness was marred by the experience of watching for flying stones, sods and passing kicks from behind, so that the pupils were continually reverting to the outer angle of the eyelid. There was a recurrence of anticipation in this which I fear few of "the boys" ever disappointed.

Nevertheless none of these characteristics decided the vexed question of his breed. His speed and scent pointed to a "hound," and it is related that on one occasion he was laid on the trail of a wildcat with such success that he followed it apparently out of the state, returning at the end of two weeks footsore, but blandly contented. Attaching himself to a prospecting party, he was sent under the same belief "into the brush" to drive off a bear, who was supposed to be haunting the campfire. He returned in a few minutes with the bear, driving it into the unarmed circle and scattering the whole party. After this the theory of his being a hunting dog was abandoned. Yet it was said—on the usual uncorroborated evidence—that he had "put up" a quail, and his qualities as a retriever were for a long time accepted, until during a shooting expedition for wild ducks it was discovered that the one he had brought back had never been shot, and the party was obliged to compound damages with an adjacent settler. His fondness for paddling in the ditches and "slumgullin" at one time suggested a water spaniel. He could swim and would occasionally bring out of the river sticks and pieces of bark that had been thrown in, but as he always had to be thrown in with them, and was a good sized dog, his aquatic reputation faded also. He remained simply a "yaller dog." What more could be said? His actual name was Bones, given to him no doubt through the provincial custom of confounding the occupation of the individual with his quality, for which it was pointed out precedent could be found in some old English family names.

But if Bones generally exhibited no preference for any particular individual in camp, he always made an exception in favor of drunkards. Even an ordinary roistering bacchanalian party brought him out from under a tree or a shed in the keenest satisfaction. He would accompany them through the long, straggling street of the settlement, barking his delight at every step or misstep of the revelers and exhibiting none of that mistrust of eye which marked his attendance upon the sane and the respectable. He accepted even their uncouth play without a snarl or a yelp, hypocritically pretending to even like it, and, I conscientiously believe, would have allowed a tin can to be attached to his tail if the hand that tied it on were only unsteady and the voice that bade him "lie still" were husky with liquor. He would see the party cheerfully into a saloon, wait outside the door, his tongue fairly lolling from his mouth in enjoyment, until they reappeared, permit them even to tumble on him with pleasure and then gambol away before them, heedless of awkwardly projecting stones and epithets. He would afterward accompany them separately home or lie with them at crossroads until they were assisted to their cabins. Then he would trot rakishly to his own haunt by the saloon stove, with the slightly conscious air of having been a bad dog, yet of having had a good time. We never could satisfy ourselves whether his enjoyment arose from some merely selfish conviction that he was more secure with the physically and mentally incompetent from some active sympathy with active wickedness or from a grim sense of his own mental superiority at such moments. But the general belief was in his kindred sympathy with a "yaller dog" with all that was disreputable. And this was supported by another very singular canine manifestation—namely the sincere flattery of simulation or imitation.

Uncle Billy Riley for a short time enjoyed the position of being the camp drunkard and at once became an object of Bones' greatest solicitude. He not only accompanied him anywhere, curled up at his feet or head according to Uncle Billy's attitude at the moment, but, it was noticed, began presently to undergo a singular alteration in his own habits and appearance. From being an active, tireless scout and forager, a bold and unovertakable marauder, he became lazy and apathetic, allowed gophers to burrow under him without the endeavoring to undermine the settlement in his frantic endeavors to dig them out, permitted squirrels to flash their tails at him 100 yards away, forgot his usual caches and left his favorite bones unburied and bleaching in the sun. His eyes grew dull, his coat lusterless in proportion as his companion became blear eyed and ragged; in running his usual arrowlike direction began to deviate, and it was not unusual to meet the pair together zigzagging up the hill. Indeed, Uncle Billy's condition could be predetermined by Bones' appearance at times when his temporary master was invisible. "The old man must have an awful jag on today," was casually remarked when an extra fluffiness and imbecility were noticeable in the passing Bones. At first it was believed that he drank also, but when careful investigation proved this hypothesis untenable he was freely called a 'derned time servin yaller hypocrite.' Not a few advanced the opinion that if Bones did not actually lead Uncle Billy astray he at least slavered him over and coddled him until the old man got conceited in his wickedness.

This undoubtedly led to a temporary divorce between them, and Uncle Billy was happily dispatched to a neighboring town and a doctor. Bones appeared to miss him greatly, ran away for two days and was supposed to have visited him, to have been shocked at his convalescence and to have been 'cut' by Uncle Billy in this reformed character and he returned to his old active life again and buried the past with his forgotten bones. It was said that he was once detected trying to lead an intoxicated tramp into camp after the methods employed by a blind man's dog, but was discovered in time by the—of course—uncorroborated narrator.



Watching for flying stones, sods and passing kicks.

I should be tempted to leave him thus in his original and picturesque sin, but the same veracity which compelled me to transcribe his faults and iniquities obliges me to describe his ultimate and somewhat monotonous reformation, which came from no fault of his own. It was a joyous day at Rattlers Ridge that was equally the advent of his change of heart and the first stagecoach that had been induced to diverge from the highroad and stop regularly at our settlement. Flags were flying from the postoffice and Polk's saloon and Bones was flying from the brass band that he detested. The sweetest girl in the county, Pinkey Preston, daughter of the county judge, and hopelessly beloved by all Rattlers Ridge, stepped from the coach which she had glorified by occupying as an invited guest. "What makes him run away?" she asked quickly, opening her lovely eyes in a possible

(Continued on page four.)

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McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, APR. 23, 1897

REPUBLICAN TICKET

FOR ADDITIONAL LAW JUDGE,
THOMAS A. MORRISON,
of Smethport.

FOR CORONER,
E. R. SHERMAN,
of Bradford.

FOR POOR COMMISSIONER,
WALTER OSTRANDER,
of Liberty Township.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

EDITOR MINER:—You are authorized to announce that I am a candidate for the office of Additional Law Judge of the 48th Judicial District, subject to the rules of the Democratic party.

EUGENE MULLIN.

Bradford, Pa., March [illegible], 1897.

CRETAN flea is causing considerable trouble in Europe.

THOSE who were long on wheat now wear a contented and happy smile.

IT seemed [illegible] in the President to send an Angell as ambassador to those bloodthirsty Turks.

THE Oil City Derrick says "The Turks fight like devils." No wonder! They came from the Hellenic regions.

A SLIGHT difference—the McKinley tariff lowered the national debt, the Wilson bill increased it. Now let us try the Dingley tariff.

THE bill before the House at Harrisburg to reduce the pay of county commissioners, prothonotaries, county treasurers and registers failed to pass.

THE Philadelphia Board of Trade on Monday passed a resolution asking the United States Senate to take prompt and favorable action on the Dingley tariff bill.

THE New York State people seem to be in trouble all the time, owing to their legislative acts. For the last year it has been the Raines law, now it is the Ellsworth cartoon bill.

ONE thing at least has been clearly demonstrated since McKinley's election and that is, it will not be necessary to sell any more bonds to keep up the gold reserve in the United States treasury.

CONGRESSMAN SETH L. MILLIKEN of the Maine third district died in Washington, D C., last Monday He had been a member of Congress fourteen years and had just been selected for the eighth time.

TURKEY and Greece have gone at it "hammer and tongs." Well its a battle between a bantam rooster and a large turkey gobbler with the chances in favor of the bantam, if let alone by the other powers.

IN order to be able to read the Turko-Greek war despatches intelligently it will be necessary to have your jaw broken and your tongue twisted upside down, and then it will be impossible to pronounce correctly the unpronounceable names contained therein.

THE next time you hear any fellow yowling about the awful taxes which the government is imposing on the people just ask him to figure out to a penny how much of this tax he pays. It may keep him quiet for a few minutes while he is figuring.—Council Bluffs Nonpareil (Rep.)

NO MORE [illegible] treason against the public welfare exists than the abuse of the control of school expenditure to personal profit. Unfortunately, there is one large corporation and a number of lesser firms who, through a network of agents in the lobbies of *Legislatures*, in the ante rooms of city educational boards and in country school district boards, debauch and corrupt the guardians and controllers of school funds in every State in the Union. These agents manipulate the sale of text books, control the appointment of teachers, raise a partisan cry against honest superintendents and sell school equipment and apparatus at prices so exorbitant as to arouse justifiable suspicion.

The loose, disorganized character of the general system of public education in this State and the absence of an authoritative supervision under some system which would give the State Superintendent the direct power he ought to have, render the rural districts of this State a fruitful field for this petty but flagitious corruption. One favorite form it takes is in extravagant expenditure for school apparatus. Our larger cities are able to equip their schools with apparatus at this average per school for the last year reported:

[illegible], average per school	$1 12
[illegible], average per school	0 79
[illegible] city, average per school	[illegible]
[illegible], average per school	3 00

There is a wide range here, but the highest reached by any city is Erie, at $5 per school for the school year. Most of the cities are far below this figure, and their experience shows that an average outlay of $2 to $3 per year for apparatus will keep up an average supply as our schools run. This is doubtless too small. An expenditure of $5, judiciously spent each year, would be none too large.

Many rural townships, however, expend from $50 to $120 per school. It would be agreeable to believe that this was caused by zeal for education. Unfortunately, when agents admit that they sell relief maps for $100 per set when the usual price is $15 and charts are sold in a New York county close to our State line and in the adjoining county in this State for $37.50, the real motive for these heavy expenditures is but too clear. The worst is that these extravagant and corrupt outlays take place in townships with a school term of but six months, and the outlay ostensibly spent on apparatus would give one and even two additional months of instruction.

This flagrant abuse is dealt with in a bill introduced by Mr. Weiss and reported from the committee on education by Mr. Seyfert. This measure limits the expenditure for apparatus to $5 per year in ungraded schools—a liberal allowance requires a two-thirds vote for any such outlay and prohibits a school board from making an extravagant purchase of this character in the closing year of its term, leaving the effects of the tax which must be levied to rest on the successors of its members. This sound and desirable bill, which closely follows a New York statute, ought to be passed. The House has deprived it of part of its value by striking out the section empowering the State Superintendent to withhold the State appropriation for a violation of the act, but, as it stands, the bill is useful. It ought to become a law. It protects the schools. The law-making power has no higher duty.—Phila. Press.

DR. J. C. [illegible] has just received samples of [illegible] and [illegible] bicycles. Prices ranging from $35.00 to $90.00. You will save money looking at the superior points of these carefully selected line of wheels.

E. E. [illegible] calls your attention to the fact that he has a fine line of buggies and carriages for sale at reasonable prices.

EARLY HISTORY OF CERES.

Seven miles down the valley from Bolivar is a little country village of 300 people which is the scene of more amusing happenings in a year than any town of its size in two States, and all because the village sits astride of the State line Early in June Ceres will celebrate her 100th birthday, and ever since the pioneers erected the first log house and laid out a prospective city in the wilderness the State line has figured in local history in one way or another

The first trouble arose over the post office In those days the mail was kept in a bushel basket The postoffice was originally located on the Pennsylvania side of the line By some hook or crook the department was induced to allow the office to be moved across the line into New York That was 50 years ago. Every time the administration changed an effort was made to get the office moved back across the line, and when Mr McKinley was inaugurated the fight was renewed, and it promises to be continued indefinitely. The population is so nearly equally divided on the two sides of the town that it is unlikely that a change will ever be made.

A pioneer merchant set a queer example. He became heavily involved in Pennsylvania and the sheriff threatened to close him out. A brilliant idea occurred to him He put runners under his building one night, and the next morning store and stock stood over in New York, and he had the laugh on his Pennsylvania creditors.

A Ceres citizen built a house on a piece of leased land close to the State line. He had a quarrel with the owner of the land about the ground rent, and the latter decided to attach the buildings for rent. One Saturday night the owner of the house decided to move. He secured a number of teams, and when the sun came up next morning his house and barn stood 200 feet away on a lot he had purchased in Pennsylvania. He moved everything but the well, and he pulled the pipe out of that The man who owned the land was very angry, but could do nothing except reclaim his land

Every spring for years it was the custom of the jobbers in the lumber woods of Potter county who wanted to defraud their men out of wages due to run their teams to Ceres, cross over into New York and sell them and then light out. Sometimes the teams remained in the Ceres livery barns for days, but the Pennsylvania officers were powerless to levy on them, although the barns were within 40 feet of the State line

And in the line of a Gretna Green, Ceres is in it. The little Methodist church, the only one in the village, is built up against the line The porch is in New York while the building is in Pennsylvania, and it is the same way with the parsonage To avoid securing a license, Pennsylvania couples have only to step out of the parsonage onto the porch and be married in New York where no license is required Eloping couples have had some lively rides to Ceres. For many years Justice Peabody was very popular at knot-tying. He was once aroused at midnight by a man who wanted a warrant for the arrest of a pair of elopers. The Judge was a friend of the young man who was in love, and as he was making out the papers there was a rap at the door. The caller was the young man himself. The Judge stepped outside behind a stump fence, and across the State line married the eloping couple, and then returned to the house and finished making out the warrant.

Ceres was for many years a great rafting point. It was the head of navigation on the Oswayo Creek, a feeder of the Allegheny River, into which it flows five miles below. There was no license in the town, and to deprive a lumberman of whisky was no more to be thought of than to deprive a horse of his corn and oats. A hotel was built by a bright genius close up to the line, and a little addition was erected for a barroom. The barroom extended over the line and a ten-foot bar was put in The only entrance to the bar was from the Pennsylvania side. The bartender, by stepping a foot either way from the center of the bar could pass from one State to another He was arrested for illegal [illegible] he sold was disposed of in the other State, and for years no license was taken out Finally, to avoid annoyance the hotelman applied for and secured a license One day a Pennsylvania prisoner slipped his handcuffs when the sheriff was not looking and jumped out of the dining-room into New York and escaped to the woods without any trouble.

The editor of the village newspaper once had a lot of fun. The newspaper is printed in Pennsylvania and mailed in New York. He learned that a warrant had been issued for his arrest on a charge of libel A constable from a neighboring town was sent to serve the papers. The editor did not care to be arrested before he had a chance to find out what he was charged with, so he gave the constable the slip and lived on the New York side of the line After a week of watching in the hope of catching the editor napping the constable went over and made peace with the editor, and the latter gave bail The constable was a blacksmith and was needed at home One day, as he was watching for the editor, he arrested a statistician of the New York stock exchange who was visiting in Ceres, and before he discovered that he had made a mistake the New York man had stripped and was ready to fight. It was a case of mistaken identity

For 50 years State pride was so strong that people would not get together on the school question, preferring to have a small district school on each side of the line in preference to a graded school, because the latter would demand a surrender of State pride on the part of the people of one State. Four years ago the differences were patched up and a graded school building was erected

There is a large steam sawmill in Ceres The engine is in Pennsylvania and the boiler in New York, the boards are edged in Pennsylvania and the lumber is piled up crosswise of the State line. At the gristmill the grain entered on the New York side, was ground in Pennsylvania and carried back into New York by the bolting machinery The lumberman's business office was in Pennsylvania and his private office in New York

Litigation of all kinds flourished in Ceres, owing to the peculiar location of the town. Ceres long ago gave up hopes of ever becoming a city, or even an incorporated village. Fires within the last ten years have wiped out almost everything except the State line. Many of the business blocks will never be rebuilt, and for its hundred years of life Ceres has not much to show It is counting a little just now on some test oil wells that are being drilled near by, and the end of its century of existence may possibly bring a boom with it.—Bolivar corr New York Sun.

When in need of a good reliable cough medicine remember that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy not only relieves but cures. Mr Joseph Rogers of West Warren, Pa., when suffering from a very severe cold and cough took this remedy with the best results. He says it helped effectually and not only relieved but cured him. If you have any fear of pneumonia, by all means chose this remedy, as it counteracts any tendency of a cold toward pneumonia. For sale at 25 and 50 cents per bottle by A. B. Armstrong & Co

J. C. Gallup has contracted with the Johnston Harvesting Machinery Co., of Batavia, N. Y., and will sell their line of harvesting machinery for 1897, in this section. Do not purchase until you see their up-to-date machines.

Unconditional surrender, is the only terms those famous little pills known as DeWitt's Little Early Risers will make with constipation, sick headache and stomach troubles. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, April 19 '97 President McKinley is not taking sides either for or against any of the proposed amendments to the Dingley tariff bill All he has asked of Senators is that they will act upon the bill as speedily as possible He believes that when the bill is passed and the amendments adopted by the Senate have been acted upon by a conference committee that the bill will be as good a measure as it possibly can be made under existing circumstances

The much talked about amendments to the Dingley tariff bill, which western Senators have asked for turn out to be very different from the predictions made by those who have been hoping for a breach in the Republican ranks in the Senate wide enough to defeat the tariff bill The amendments deal mostly with the wool schedule and are largely devoted to so classifying wool that some of the frauds known to have been perpetrated under the classification of the McKinley tariff, will be avoided It is also claimed by the western Senators that these amendments are intended to equalize the protection given to the wool manufacturer and the wool grower

The regular semi weekly row between the followers of Representative Bailey of Texas and those of Representative McMillin of Tennesse, the rival would be Democratic leaders, has become a feature of the short meetings of the House, which draws full galleries and which has crowded Jerry Simpson's little Populist circus to the wall In this rivalry a local paper, which poses as Bryan's mouth piece, has sought to convey the impression in its daily diatribes against Bailey that McMillin was the personal representative of Mr Bryan One of these editorials was denounced on the floor of the House as "an infamous and malicious lie" by Mr Bailey, who added by way of emphasis "I denounce every man who has helped to circulate it as an infamous and malicious liar." The editorial in question said in effect that the leadership of Mr. Bailey was the leadership of Mr. Reed

Not wishing to keep the new Senators out of privileges belonging to members of the committee any longer, the Republican caucus committee charged with conferring with the Democratic committee on the subject, reported to the caucus in favor of accepting the last Democratic proposition for filling the committee vacancies This program gives the Republicans all vacancies, including chairmanships, that were made by the retirement of Republicans and gives one place on the appropriation committee that was filled by a Democrat to a Republican, while the committee on post offices and post roads will get one additional Democrat This arrangement is not altogether desirable but it is the best the Republicans can do until they get a majority in the Senate. It allows them to retain the chairmanship of all the most important committees, but on some of these committees they will be in the minority

The opinion of a gentleman who has recently spent a long period in Japan, on the intentions of that country towards Hawaii, is interesting, in view of recent rumors concerning the sending of warships to Hawaii by Japan, and of the statement of the Japanese minister to the U S that his country has no improper designs on Hawaii This gentleman is Mr. W B Elminster, now in Washington, and he says "It is my opinion, based upon a long intercourse with the Japanese, that it is their ultimate aim to swoop down on Hawaii, capture the island, and through force of arms set up a government of their own. It is the common talk in the streets of Japan's capital, that Japan is entitled to plant her flag in Hawaii, for the reason that the Japanese outnumber any other nationality on the islands" It will be remembered that Congress has explicitly declared that the United States would not countenance any interference with the government of Hawaii by any foreign government, [illegible] which has caused Japan to keep her hands off Hawaii up to this time

Judge Day of Canton, Ohio, who is going to Cuba as a special U S consul to co-operate with Consul General Lee in making an investigation of the charges concerning the cause of the death of Dr. Ruiz, is in Washington for the purpose of conferring with President McKinley and making a study of all documents in the department of State that are likely to assist him in the investigation While Judge Day's official mission to Cuba will be confined to the Ruiz investigation, he will not close his eyes to what goes on around him, and it is certain that President McKinley will get the benefit of everything he learns over there

THE Pennsylvania Society of Colonial Dames of America, propose to send an exhibit of colonial relics to the centennial exhibition, to be held at Nashville, Tenn, from May 1st until Nov. 1st, 1897. All articles loaned will be insured during transportation, and while exhibited in Historic Hall, at Nashville (The hall is fire proof and will be guarded day and night) It is not desirable to transport large pieces of furniture or portraits, but anything else belonging to the colonial period will be acceptable, miniatures, jewelry, silver, pewter ware, arms and equipments, dresses, embroideries buckles, any articles of historic value The relics will be received from April 26th to May 1st, and while awaiting transportation will be kept in a trust company. Articles should be sent to Mrs Roland G. Curtin, 22 South 18th St, Philadelphia, Chairman of the Committee on Relics for the Tennessee Exposition.

Wm. Masser has placed in his shops on Water street all kinds of machinery for the manufacture of builder's materials, such as moulding siding, ceiling and surfaced lumber of all kinds.

The finest of room moulding 70 varities to select from Call on L. Koenig Water street.

FREE TO MEN AND WOMEN.

For one Day only, Commencing Monday at 10 a m, A B Armstrong & Co., The Druggists.

Will present to every lady and gentleman (but not children) calling at their store, a package of the new, celebrated Moki Tea without charge This offer is made to convince the citizens of Smethport and vicinity that this wonderful yet simple preparation will do exactly what is claimed for it

MOKI TEA is a Nerve builder, composed of the harmless roots and herbs used by the Moki Indian It gives brilliancy to the complexion, is a positive cure for sick headache and constipation, removes pimples, blotches, moth patches and all rawness of the skin. Cures dyspepsia, malaria, biliousness, dizziness, sour stomach, loss of appetite and all diseases that are due to a derangement of the stomach and liver. It acts upon the muscles and tissue giving new life and buoyancy to the frame

Take a cup of MOKI TEA upon retiring at night and become fair, sweet tempered and happy

It is very pleasant to take, and so positive are we of its results that we make the above liberal offer

First come first served Remember it costs you nothing to try it.

Sold in 25c. and 50c. packages.

W. C. T. U. COLUMN

[illegible]

And though we be weary by the way
And [illegible] in the furrow
We sow the field [illegible]
[illegible] harvest comes to-morrow
Mrs. Louisa F. Parsons,
Co. Supt F. Work.

LET YOUR EYES REST HERE.

If you contemplate buying a wagon of any kind come and get prices at my shop, and I will convince you that I can make you as good a rig as you can buy elsewhere for less money Remember I can furnish anything from a light buggy to the heaviest truck Having placed machinery in my shop I can do better work and more of it and for prices or repair work I am in position to give you figures that will surprise you.

PRICES FOR HEAVY WAGONS.

New tongue		$ [illegible]
New tires	$7 00 to	[illegible] 00
New spoke		15
BUGGIES.		
New tires		$ [illegible] 50
New rims		[illegible] 60
New short arms		[illegible] 50
New shafts	$3 00 to	[illegible] 00
New bodies hand made,		[illegible] 50

In fact I can do work 25 per cent. cheaper than any other shop.

Look here, Mr Farmer, I propose to meet you half way during these hard times I will cut your wheels down and put on 1¼x4 inch bent oak rims and 5-16x4 steel tires for $14 00

T. H. PURTLE,
Smethport, Pa.

Come

to EAST SMETHPORT and do your trading with

O. D. BUSH,

He keeps a stock of

GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
DRY GOODS,
PATENT MEDICINES,
TINWARE,
BOOTS and SHOES,
HAY and FEED,
PAINTS and OILS,
WINDOW GLASS,
HARDWARE,
FARM and GARDEN TOOLS

and in fact everything kept by a first class general store. He is always pleased to show goods and quote prices, which are as low as any reliable concern is able to give on good goods A trial will convince you

Opera House Drug Store.

I have a complete line of Drugs, Medicines, Toilet Articles, Perfumes and the highest of grades Stationery—Hurd's Linen is a leader. In fact I have everything kept in a first-class Drug Store.

H. C. Wells.
Smethport, Pa

Warner's Safe Cure

[illegible]

[illegible] to the requests [illegible] patrons, [illegible]'s Safe [illegible] have put [illegible] market a [illegible] size of Safe [illegible] which can [illegible] be obtained [illegible] druggists at [illegible] the price of the large bottle.

Warner's Safe Cure

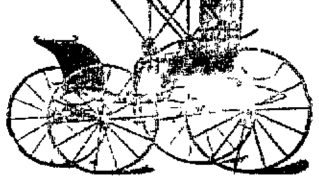
is not only a scientific, vegetable preparation and does all that is claimed for it, but it is the only Kidney and Liver medicine used by the best people of four continents. A medicine that bears the stamp of the world's approval, and maintains its position for a fifth of a century, must necessarily possess peculiar merit

LADIES' TIES

have become an important stock in Dry Goods, The girl who "wheels," "golfs" or takes part in and sort of out door recreation will need ties this season. The most varied, most beautiful and most stylish selection can be found here, but it doesn't take a lot of money to buy them The price is lowest than the quality demands For indoor and street wear we are showing many new and beautiful neck dressings for both Ladies and Gentlemen.

They make a charming addition to any costume.

J. Colegrove.
Next to Bank,
Smethport, Pa.



It will pay you

to see our

Carriages, Harness & Bicycles

before you buy.

Oak Leather Harness & Carriage Co.,
192 Union Street,
OLEAN, N. Y.
Sign GRAY HORSE.

The Red Front

Merchant of
EAST SMETHPORT,

H. Warshofsky,

Now has a traveling grocery for Smethport and vicinity

He visits all the

Surrounding Country

and carries a complete stock of fresh groceries and provisions.

These goods are sold 20 per cent. cheaper than any store in this section.

Farmers Produce in Exchange.

Try Him.

Are you Going to buy a Mower, Reaper or Binder?

Wm. Masser is agent for the JOHNSTON HARVESTING CO., of Batavia, N. Y. He will be pleased to show Machines and quote prices. Also Walker, Stratman & Co.'s Fertilizers, at low prices.

WILLIAM MASSER,
Water Street, Smethport.

FOR 1897

I have received a large invoice of

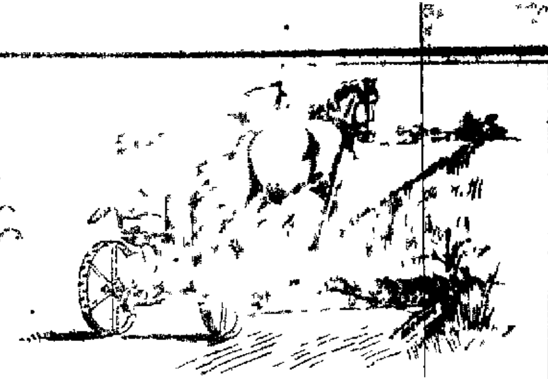
Wall Paper,

all of the latest designs. Call at the

Furniture Store of Specht & Sasse

and examine my stock. Experienced paper hangers furnished when desired, and all work guaranteed.

C. SASSE



DEERING IDEAL MOWERS

With Ball and Roller Bearings.

They are the only Mowers that can be drawn at a slow walk or started without backing in any crop The only Mowers with serrated ledger plates, perfect shear cutting knives with spring steel clips. The only Mowers with adjustable drag bar to keep the knife in line and protect the pitman.

Hill Side and Flat Land Plows,

Spring tooth, spike tooth and disk harrow, farmer's favorite seed and fertilizer drills. This drill can be used for sowing fertilizer alone, or broadcast if preferred. In fertilizers we include dry wood ashes, lime salted, and land plaster.

We have top buggies, road wagons, platform wagons surreys, phaetons, carts, &c.

NOURSE BROS.,
Smethport, Penn'a.
BACKUS BLOCK, Opposite Court House.

Ladies' New Dress Goods

Are taking the lead at my store at the present time. We have the largest line and the handsomest assortment.

The other departments are stocked in the usual up-to-date manner.

Call and examine.

D. C. YOUNG,
SMETHPORT, PA.

Goods Sold Will be for Cash.

YOUR WHEEL

Will need Enameling.
I have placed an oven in my shop and am prepared to do this work as well as it can be done at the factory.

Ornamenting a Specialty.
Any Color. Prices Reasonable.

C. A. OLMSTEAD.

Shop on Water St.

Spring and Summer Suits.

Leave your orders now for suits. The patterns this year are way above the average, and our tailoring department was never so complete. In addition to this we carry an unrivaled stock of

READY-MADE SUITS,

For all ages Children's suits from $1.00 up Prices that correspond with the times.

Call and we will convince you that there not a clothing house outside of the very large cities that will give you such real bargains.

H. W. Rubin & Co.,
The Clothiers,

GRAND EASTER OPENING

At Mrs. T. D. Nash's,

MONDAY, TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY, APRIL 12th, 13th and 14th, 1897.

On those days we will have on sale the finest Spring and Summer hats and bonnets ever brought to this town.

We have secured the services of a first class trimmer who will take all pains to suit the wearer and as she comes very highly recommended you are sure to be pleased with her work. It will be stylish and up to date in every particular We aimed to get such a trimmer and succeeded, consequently we guarantee stock, work and prices.

If wanting stylish spring and summer dress goods call and see our new line and compare prices.

Hosiery, Notions, Dress Linings, Corsets, &c.

We have a complete line of new shoes, very cheap, which we would like you to examine before purchasing elsewhere.

See our new Kid Gloves for Easter wear.

Mrs. T. D. Nash

PALACE PHARMACY.

Under the new management the store will be stocked with a new and complete line of

Drugs, Patent Medicines,
Toilet Articles, Perfumes, Soaps, Brushes, &c.

Parties in need of a TRUSS or EYE GLASSES will be greatly benefitted by giving us a call. As our stock is very large we will close them out at reduced prices.

BURG CHADWICK, M D, Prop.,
Smethport, Penna.

A Glimpse of Spring

You can get more than a glimpse through The Big Store In the spring the young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love." Of course the poet referred to love of the bargains in new goods to be found at The Big Store A dollar this spring will do the work of $1.50 in former seasons

Among the new and inexpensive fabrics are

[illegible]

We are headquarters for housefurnishings, and anyone making purchases without first seeing our stock will regret.

We pack and deliver all goods free.

We sew Carpets free.

Come to Olean to trade, it will pay you. You can save your railroad fare on a $25.00 purchase.

NEW CARPETS & FURNITURE.

ANDREWS & CONKLING
127-129 UNION ST., OLEAN, N. Y.

OLMSTED BROS.

In our Crockery Department we are offering:

100 piece Dinner Sets for $9.00, $10.00 and $11.00	
56 piece Tea Sets	$5.00
10 piece Chamber Sets,	$2.50 to 3.50
12 piece Chamber Sets,	$4.25 to 4.50

We carry a full line of plain white and decorated ware, such as Saucers, Plates, Platters, Bakers, Sauce Dishes Bowls, Butter Dishes, Sugar Bowls, Cream Pitchers, Etc.

Our line of Ladies and Gents Neckwear, Men's Hats, Caps and Kid Gloves are up to date, and if you give us a call we can show you the latest styles in these goods.

Remember about our Carpets, Linoleum, Matting, Oil Cloth, Etc

The Variety Store,

Reilly Block. SMETHPORT, PA.

Where are We at?

Our Office is at

Smethport, McKean County, Pa.

BUT

We are with You if you wish to Buy

Lumber
Lath
Shingles
Siding
Flooring
Ceiling
Moulding
Doors
Windows
Screens
Glass.

Only a sample order will convince you that You're with Us.

Call and see us, or write us for quotations.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN.

RELIABLE GAS RANGES,
45 STYLES

Each one of a hundred points has helped to make RELIABLE GAS RANGES popular. We cannot tell them all here, but we will show them if you call on us.

RELIABLE GAS RANGES are used all around you Ask why people like them Those who have ranges always have some complaint. We have never heard of one from the use of a Reliable.

A gas range will last for a good share of a lifetime You might as well have a good one. Do yourself the justice of learning of Reliables.

Made in 45 styles, from the cheapest up.

RUBBER PAINT.

Rubber Paint is the paint that sometimes lasts years after common paint has been re-paintee. Time and weather seem to have no effect on it. It is brighter than common paint and stays bright longer. We have had a dozen years of experience with it, and it is the pride of our paint paint department.

Sold ready for use in all sizes of cans and colors.

SPRING	NECESSITIES
Paint Brushes 5c to $2.00.	Rubber Door Mats
Whitewash Brushes.	Wire Door Mats.
Window and Floor Brushes.	Cocoa Door Mats.
Varnishes and Oils.	Step Ladders.
Sanitary Mucaline.	Lawn Rakes.
Carpet Beaters.	Carpet Stretchers.
Furniture Beaters.	Hose of every kind
Gold Medal Carpet Sweepers.	Furniture Polish.

L. EMERY, JR., & CO.,

THE GREAT SUPPLY HOUSE.

EMERY & WEAVER. Bradford, Pa.

Mention the Miner when writing or calling

WORTH Your ATTENTION.

WE ANNOUNCE OUR

EASTER OPENING

on

Saturday, April 17th.

Come and see the latest products of dame fashion's fancy in

Spring Wraps
Shirt Waists
Belts
Gloves
Neckwear
Shoes
Hats

At

F. G. Lindholm & Co.
GENERAL MERCHANTS,
Smethport, Pa.

April 16, 1897.

Mention the Miner when writing or calling.

CRAYONS,

The best ever offered in Smethport. Strictly high grade. From $10.00 to $15.00, worth $25.00. Crayons from $8.50 (frame included) up. This work will surprise you. Order at once.

Portraits are still of the best quality. No need to go out of town for this work.

"IKE" GLEASON, The Photographer,
Smethport, Pa.

McKean County Miner
Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, APR. 23, 1897.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—D. C. Young advertises dress goods this week.

—The postoffice fight at East Smethport waxes warm.

—The side walks on upper Main street are in need of repairs.

—Wednesday morning mercury registered 17 degrees above zero.

—"Old Farmer Hopkins" at the opera house next Monday evening.

—Sheriff Davis has purchased one of Tom Purtle's fine top buggies.

—Pit Abbey is having steel roofing placed on his King street residence.

—Do not fail to attend Miss Scull's lecture on Greece at the opera house May 4th.

—J. Colegrove is handling the Cleveland wheel. Do not fail to inspect the same.

—District Attorney Gorton is having an addition erected on his residence on King street.

—Who would not own a horse when they can be purchased in Dakota for 25 cents?

—Dr. H. L. McCoy is putting some extensive repairs on his residence on upper Main street.

—Do not fail to see "Charlie's Aunt" at the opera house to-morrow night. She's a dear old soul.

—John D. Abbey is plastering and otherwise improving his residence at East Smethport.

—The MINER man is under obligations to M. J. Nolan of East Smethport for a fine mess of trout.

—Every farmer and lumberman who has heavy hauling to do should secure a wide-tired wagon.

—J. C. Stull of Farmers Valley received his commission last week and is now a full fledged postmaster.

—Every farmer should at least keep a few sheep to assist in keeping down weeds and other foul stuff.

—Ernest Rupert of Kane was committed to jail Monday by Justice W. J. Griffiths on the charge of embezzlement.

—The following letters remain in the postoffice for the week ending April 17: B. S. Jones, Edmund S. Kraft, John Ross.

—James Harrison was engaged in plastering the addition recently built on W. P. Eckels' residence, the first of the week.

—"Charley's Aunt" will be pleased to meet all her nephews and friends at her reception at the opera house to-morrow night.

—A very enjoyable dancing party was held at the opera house Monday evening. Those who attended report a very enjoyable time.

—Wit, humor, pathos, music, delightfully blended make "Old Farmer Hopkins" the success it is. See it next Monday evening.

—The MINER office is now prepared to furnish the finest line of stationary and envelopes to be found on the market at reasonable rates.

—The Central and the Wright House evidently strove to outrival each other in favoring their guests with elaborate bills of fare last Sunday.

—"Charley's Aunt" has been a long time coming, but she will be here to-morrow night, sure, and will be pleased to meet all her relations.

—Clinton county farmers are experimenting by attempting to raise Sumatra tobacco and hope to make a success of it, says the Republican.

—The MINER man is under obligations to F. D. Gallup for favors rendered, but the response was rather too much drawn out to be real enjoyable.

—Next Monday the I.O.O.F. will meet in convention at Kane. Every member of the order should make it a point to attend this great gathering.

—The Philadelphia base ball team made an excellent start last Monday by defeating the Boston team in a hotly contested game. Score 6 to 5.

—T. H. Purtle has rigged up a room for the repair of bicycles and is now prepared to do all kinds of work in that line with neatness and dispatch.

—Easter bonnets carried the day; last Sunday being exceptionally fair. The fair had a chance to display their headgear to their hearts content.

—[illegible] Taylor of Turtle Point and [illegible] of [illegible] were granted a marriage license [illegible] Wednesday.

—Hon. E. B. Stone of Bradford will please accept thanks for a copy of the fifteenth annual report of the State hospital for the insane.

—The committee who have the Fourth of July celebration in hand are already hard at work on minor details for the event. It will be a big day for Smethport.

—A pure play, teaching healthy lessons, sincere in motive and clean in language, such a one is "Old Farmer Hopkins." At the opera house Monday evening, April 26.

—Now that the spring rains are over repair the roads at once, and not wait until the ground becomes so hard that scrapers will be unable to accomplish anything.

—The supper given by the Ladies' Aid at the M. E. chapel last Tuesday night was a most enjoyable affair. Everybody was well pleased and the net receipts were over $22.00.

—Supt. J. C. McKenna with his usual promptness sent an extra train to bring the Bradford attorneys over Monday and came along himself to see that they arrived safely.

—Up to the 19th of this month there has been a rainfall of 2.88 inches. Last Sunday the mercury registered 59 in the shade. Last Tuesday it was 18 above—a difference of 41 degrees.

—To-day the committee of the Northwestern Press Ass'n meet at Bradford to arrange plans for the reception of the Press Association of the State which will meet in Bradford sometime in June.

—We are pleased to report that under the skillful treatment of Dr. J. C. Brown, of Smethport, Irvin Wilcox of Newerf, is fast recovering from a severe attack of typhoid fever.—Coudersport Enterprise.

—"Jed Prouty," better known as Thomas Harrington, who is now handling the editorial pen on the Potter Democrat, has been having a dose of spring poesy cropping out as well as an ardent desire for leeks.

—Mrs. William Masser, who has been ill for many months attended Easter services at the M. E. church last Sunday. She had to be conveyed there in an invalid chair. Her many friends were pleased to meet her.

—Don't fail to hear Miss Ella Boole, Vice President of New York State W.C.T.U., Friday evening, Apr. 23, in the Baptist church and Sunday evening in the M. E. church. All are cordially invited. The music will be fine both evenings.

—The new shingle mill at Colegrove, owned by J. H. Green, started operations Monday. This is the fourth shingle mill to start in this vicinity in the last few months. The capacity of each mill is from twenty to twenty-five thousand daily.

—Another big strike has been made in the Dew Drop mine, in Boulder county, Col., the new ore assaying $191 to the ton. As a number of our citizens are interested in the venture we are glad to announce this report of good luck.—Potter Journal.

—The city will be $30,000 richer than usual this evening, as Rudolph Kleybolte & Co., of Cincinnati, on Saturday paid a draft for that amount which represented the amount due on the city building bonds which Rudolph Kleybolte & Co., purchased.—Monday's Star.

—Last Sunday a bear up in Norwich who was not mindful of Easter tide, carelessly walked into one of C. W. Dickinson's traps. Consequently the denizens of that region are all feasting on bear's meat. Bruin weighed about 250 pounds and C. W. has grown about three inches taller.

—The MINER has received an invitation to attend the celebration of the 25th anniversary of the ordination of Rev. Father M. P. Flood, which will take place at St. Elizabeth's church in this place Wednesday, April 28. Solemn mass will be held at 10 o'clock and a sermon by an eloquent preacher.

—We beg to correct the statement made in last week's MINER calling attention to Pierce's cut prices on bicycles. The prices quoted were new 1897 catalogue prices. Ramblers, the leading and popular bicycles, $80. Ideal bicycles at $35, $40, $50 and $75. Fitted with G. & J. tires which give no trouble.

—Two Methodist conferences have voted to admit women. This news should be chronicled as the triumph of the new Easter bonnet.—John Smith in Buffalo Express. They would have been admitted long ago if they had worn less plumes on their head gear or else doffed their hats altogether while attending public gatherings.

—E. B. Dolley of Port Allegany made the remark while in this office Monday that he was one of a number who had subscribed between four and five thousand dollars for the purpose of securing industries at Port Allegany. He felt that he had been fully repaid for all outlay and was willing to subscribe again for further industries.

—The Ischua Valley House is the name of S. M. Thomas' hotel. The proprietor's name is Still, but it don't refer to anything about the premises we suppose.—Franklinville Journal. Probably an "oft-in-the-stilly-night" kind of a place, eh! Bro.—Cattaraugus Star. That settles it. Gilbert has been there and seen "schooners pass in the night."

—Olean will have a musical festival the 4th and 5th of May under the direction of Mr. H. Cumberland Wilson. Four concerts will be given at which a chorus of 150 voices, assisted by an orchestra of 25 pieces, will sing such choruses as Rossini's "Stabat Mater," the "Hallelujah Chorus," from Handel's "Messiah," and Wagner's "Tannhauser."

—Those who know the hustling propensities of Mr. H. Cumberland Wilson, the former organist and choirmaster of St. Luke's church, will not be surprised to know he has arranged for a May music festival on May 4 and 5 in the armory of Olean. The citizens of Olean are eagerly anticipating this great event and they extend a cordial invitation to Smethport's music loving people.

—William Masser has devised a scheme for opening the hose house door by sounding the fire alarm. Great difficulty has been experienced heretofore by those who arrived first at the hose house to get the doors open, some not having a key and others who had keys caused delays by nervousness. Mr. Masser has a plan that when the whistle sounds it will open the front doors and save all the trouble of unlocking them. He has applied for a patent.

—The three services at St. Luke's last Sunday were very impressive. At the early morning service over one hundred partook of the sacrament of Holy Communion. At the 10:30 service the church was well filled and the service impressive. The choir, consisting of 20 young ladies and 8 gentlemen filled the church with sweet music. In the evening every seat was occupied by eager listeners anxious to enjoy the rich musical treat prepared for them in telling of the Resurrection.

—A fortune teller was sandbagged and robbed in Cincinnati one day this week. [illegible] the country. [illegible] future any farther than to sit quietly and be half killed and robbed, their career as fortune tellers is ended. No blushing damsel of sweet sixteen will hereafter trust her future developments in the hands of a back number fortune teller.

—Owing to the fact of being called out of the court room last week at the close of the convention, the MINER man was not present when Dist. Attorney Gorton was called upon to address the convention. Consequently we did not have the pleasure of hearing the distinguished gentleman speak, hence the omission in the report of the proceedings. It is to be hoped that this explanation will be ample.

—Many Potter county farmers are apprehensive that the army worms will destroy all their crops this year as they have been found already in great numbers under stones, sticks, &c., apparently ready for business as soon as anything green appeared. It is to be hoped that their fears will not be realized.—Ulysses Sentinel. Never mind Evans, the leek crop will soon be flourishing over there, feed them on that.

—The following persons have been granted marriage licenses recently: Durnan F. Wilson of Olean and Hattie E. Smith of Washburn, Ill., Frank W. Foster and Maud S. Herrington both of Eldred, Patrick Butler of Ceres and Maggie Phalen of Open Brook, Freeman Mosho and Martha Wilmouth of West Kane, Hugh F. McIntyre and Agnes L. Smith of Kane, William P. Lynch and Ellen Russell of Ceres.

—Last Wednesday Rev. J. Heber McCandless started for a two months vacation at Atlantic City, Washington and other southern points. His congregation requested him to take this vacation to fully recover from a severe cold which has been hanging on for sometime, but he has bravely discharged his vicarious duties in spite of the grip. Now his congregation desire him to take a much needed rest. We hope he will have a pleasant trip and come home fully recovered.

—Mrs. Mullette's solo, "I Know that My Redeemer Liveth," rendered in her sweet cultivated voice last Sunday evening, was a treat long to be remembered by the entire congregation. Dr. McCoy followed with a solo, "My Hope is in the Everlasting." The doctor's rich and clear voice could be easily heard above the organ tones. The inspiring themes of both solos touches the heart of any listener and when rendered by such artists as the two above mentioned makes it doubly impressive.

—Stories that recall the old home among the hills, the silvery brook, the sloping woodland, the wide-stretching meadows, the fragrant hay, and the curious doings of the old folks and the farm hands, will never lose their interest. Such a story is told in the play "Old Farmer Hopkins." A sweet clean, delightful touch of rural life. Absolutely perfect in its scenery and presentation. It is a sermon, a song, a poem and a picture combined, not only enchanting while you listen, but lingering with you as a pleasant memory for many, many days. Opera house, one night only, Monday, April 26.

—Our honorable board of councilmen seem to be rather off color as to the selection of paint. The telephone company commenced to paint the poles a dark green color. The stipulation of the contract between the borough and the telephone company was that a drab colored paint should be used. After a few poles had been painted green the council got its war paint on and insisted that the old fashioned drab must be used. One gentleman, whose ancestors came from the emerald isle, suggested that there was an A.P.A. sentiment in the matter, but such cannot be the case—the council simply desired to make the poles wear as sombre and appearance as possible.

—Mary Ann Ryan of Bradford has been granted a pension of $12.00 per month under the general law as widow of Edward Ryan, Co. I, 18th Reg't, N. Y. Cavalry. Mrs. Ryan's claim was filed January 6, 1897, by E. R. Sherman, Kendall Creek, Pa. Among other claims filed by Mr. Sherman which have been recently granted are the following: M. B. McMahon, Bradford, original, $6.00; Albert M. Williams, original, $12.00; James Hood, Toledo, O., increase from $6.00 to $12.00; Mary J. Willard, Bradford, widow's, $8.00; L. F. Egbert, Bradford, increase to $14.00; Keziah Simmons, Kinzua, Pa., widow's, $8.00; Angeline Stroup, Bradford, widow's, general law, $12.00; Alexander D. Hill, Bradford, restoration and increase from $12.00 to $17.00, and Augustus Wilcox, Bradford, increase from $6.00 to $12.00 per month.

The Lecture Last Night.

A very large and appreciative audience listened to Gen. J. B. Gordon's lecture on the "Last Days of the Confederacy," at the Lyceum last night. He was surrounded by a large number of Grand Army men, and it was indeed hard for the younger generation to realize the fact that the speaker and these men had at one time met in a deadly conflict, each fighting for the cause they supposed to be right.

He is a fascinating speaker and his story was told in such language that it was easily understood by all. His patriotic remarks in regard to the flag of our country and the tribute paid to many of our gallant officers and the Union army in general, elicited rounds of applause from the enthusiastic audience. The scenes depicted by this gifted orator of life on the battle field were indeed interesting, showing up as he did both patriotic, pathetic and humorous incidents that had come under his personal observation during the great struggle of over thirty years ago as vividly as though they were of but recent occurence.

At the conclusion of his lecture the audience was requested to rise and assist the boys in blue who occupied the stage in singing that hymn so dear to the hearts of our countrymen, "America," which was responded to with so much fervor that it was easy to realize the fact that all present were in harmony with the remarks made by the distinguished ex-Confederate General.—Kane Republican.

HEADQUARTERS
M'KEAN COUNTY ASSOCIATION G.A.R.,
SMETHPORT, PA., April 17, 1897.

General Order, No. 3.

I.—The annual business meeting of this Association will be held in Bradford on the 22nd day of May, 1897, at 2 o'clock p. m., at G.A.R. Hall.

II.—The business to be transacted at this meeting is the election of officers to serve for the ensuing year, fixing the time and place for our next annual reunion, and for the transaction of such other business as may be presented.

III.—Posts are requested to remit to W. H. Randall, treasurer, Duke Centre, Pa., their per capita tax for the year 1897. By command

J. M. MCELROY, President.
H. M. CHOATE, Secretary.

A recent survey of Hudson Bay showed that the land lying around it is rapidly rising. So is Heart's Delight coffee in the estimation of the public.

A. B. Armstrong & Co. guarantee the American Silver Truss to give entire satisfaction or refund money.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Paul Hamlin visited Buffalo Monday.

Mrs. [illegible]

[illegible] Sunday.

[illegible] Olean Tuesday.

Mrs. Chas. McKean visited Buffalo last Wednesday.

G. [illegible] Davis of Colegrove was in town Wednesday.

[illegible] Hamel of Hazel Hurst was in town on Monday.

George Morrison of Kane was in town Sunday last.

Miss M. L. Dibble visited Kane friends last Saturday.

Enoch Dolley of Port Allegany was in town Monday.

Mrs. S. R. Bell has been visiting her husband at Kane.

George Olmsted of Glen Hazel spent Easter in town.

C. W. Dickenson was down from Norwich Wednesday.

Major Jas. Doyle of Camp Halsey was in town Wednesday.

Miss Ida Ellingfield was in Port Allegany the first of the week.

Dr. E. H. Ashcraft of Coudersport visited the hub last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Rogers of Mt. Jewett spent Sunday in town.

J. I. Bayer of Clermont was greeting old friends in town Monday.

E. K. Kane and Dr. Thomas L. Kane of Kane were in town Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Hanson of Kane spent Easter Sunday in town.

Mrs. W. O. Gallup of Colegrove was shopping in town Wednesday.

Attorney Neil McEwen of Kane came over on the early train Monday.

Miss Helen Forrest returned home from St. Agnes school at Albany Tuesday.

Charles Miller of the Central took in the sights of Bradford one day last week.

A. G. McAllister of Colegrove was a most agreeable caller at this office Wednesday.

S. W. Smith and Frank Kernan of Port Allegany came over Monday to attend court.

Mrs. Carrie G. Smith of Bradford spent Easter with her sister, Mrs. Warley Gifford.

C. A. Anderson of Colegrove was circulating among his many friends in town Tuesday.

Leroy Mitchell, one of Rixford's most respected citizen was acting as juryman this week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Berry of Bradford were guests at the Wright House during the week.

T. D. Nash and S. R. Lindsley were in Kane Monday night to enjoy the Gordon lecture.

Mrs. Carrie Reilly, Mrs. Dennis Quinlisk and Rudolf Sasse drove to Port Allegany Sunday.

Judge Morrison and wife were at Kane Monday night and of course listened to Gen. Gordon.

Ex-Sheriff Walker came to the hub Monday to see that everything moved along smoothly.

Miss Mary Campbell, who teaches school at Simpson spent Easter with her parents below town.

Mrs. J. A. Weaver of Bradford has been the guest of her son, S. D. Weaver for the past week.

Postmaster O. D. Gallup of Norwich was circulating among his many friends in town Wednesday.

R. W. Hilton of Mt. Alton was a guest at the Central Sunday and of course attended divine services.

Mrs. D. C. Young visited Buffalo Monday to meet Miss Lois, who came home from school at Albany.

Mrs. W. P. Eckels and children visited Kane last Saturday and were the guests of Mrs. J. T. Griffith.

Mrs. J. N. Apple returned home from her southern trip last Friday, having had a most enjoyable journey.

Mrs. G. M. Morrison has so far recovered from her late accident that she was taken to Kane last Monday.

Ex-State Senator Hannon of Bradford was a guest at the Central Wednesday while on his way to Philadelphia.

Joe Goodenough, the popular boniface, of Duke Centre was a guest at the Wright House during the week.

Hugh Boyd and J. L. Smith proprietors of the Bayer House at Clermont were greeting friends here Monday.

Miss Ella Gretz has gone to Philadelphia to visit her sister, Mrs. Lucius Rogers, who is in the city for medical treatment.

Judge A. G. Olmsted and ex-Congressman F. C. Leonard of Coudersport arrived Monday and were guests at the Central.

A. N. Lillibridge and C. W. Catlin, two of Port Allegany's most respected citizens, were agreeable callers last Monday.

Peter Lynch of Port Allegany was holding down a chair in the jury box this week. He remembered the MINER while in town.

Hon. Henry Hamlin departed for Binghamton Wednesday. He will take in the unveiling of the grant monument at New York City April 27.

Rev. J. Huges of Coudersport was a guest of Rev. T. R. Taylor Wednesday and Thursday both gentlemen visited Eldred to dispose of the Rev. Warren case.

Wm. Hubbard and wife, left for Smethport this morning to spend a week with friends and Mrs. Hubbard will attend the W.C.T.U. convention as delegate next Thursday.—Tuesday's Kane Republican.

Leonard—Button.

Mr. Walter Leonard, of Spring Mills, N. Y., and Mrs. Sarah M. Button of Machias, N. Y., were married at the home of the bride's daughter, Mrs. Ida B. Smith, April 14, 1897, by Rev. F. P. Simmons.

Mr. Leonard is the father of ex-Congressman Fred C. Leonard of Coudersport, Pa., and is one of the best known and most highly respected citizens of Allegany county.

Mrs. Button, widow of the late Hon. H. G. Button, is highly esteemed by a large circle of friends and acquaintances, who, while they deeply regret having her leave here, wish her much happiness in her new home. The Star extends congratulations to both Mr. and Mrs. Leonard.—Cattaraugus Star.

Lecture on Greece.

Famous Places and Art, Mrs. Sarah A. Scull, at the opera house Smethport, Tuesday evening, May 4.

The object of the lecture will be to present in popular form the contemporaneous development of Greek religion (Mythology), historic events and sacred art.

The lecture will be copiously illustrated by finely lighted screen pictures. The subjects for the pictures are selected from photographs taken by Miss Scull in Greece and in the art museums of Rome, Naples, Paris and London; this large number is increased by valuable subjects from the collections of Columbia and Yale universities.

The illustrations will be under the management of Rev. J. W. Sanborn.

Tickets can be had at Armstrong's, McCoy's and Wells' drug stores.

Notice.

At a meeting of the Smethport Gas Co., held this day it was resolved to reduce its rates as follows: That from and after the first day of June 1897, instead of the present discount, the discount upon rates paid monthly in advance shall be 20 per cent off and upon rates paid quarterly 25 per cent.

D. C. YOUNG, President.
W. D. GALLUP, Secretary.
Smethport, Pa., April 20, 1897.

Why do people pay 10c for a pound and a half loaf of bread when they can get a 1 pound loaf of bread for 5 cents and a pound and a half loaf for 8 cents, made fresh every day and stale bread at half price? Get fresh bread at the Bakery.

Said a gentleman from Dunkirk, "I have ridden the 'Old Hickory' wheel over cobblestone pavements and find that it gives the greatest ease in riding and is the most durable."

D. M. BRASTED.

Wm. Masser has employed a first-class bicycle repairman from Buffalo who will be able to make any repairs needed, or build new wheels.

"Heart's Delight" is probably the only package coffee in this market that is roasted by natural gas—the only perfect fuel for roasting purposes.

CORRESPONDENCE.

PORT ALLEGANY.

[illegible]

[illegible] to the [illegible] spring the [illegible]

Speaking of [illegible] one of the prettiest [illegible] been placed in the [illegible] the finishing [illegible] resident [illegible] in the county.

The State firemen's convention will meet at Wilkesbarre next August and one company is already stirring up the matter. It will make a fine outing. Although I probably won't go I shall do all in my power to have my husband go and every fireboy's wife will do likewise.

The school board is already receiving applications for the principalship next year. I understand that Prof. Kelley will not be an applicant. The principal of the Eldred schools was Saturday looking after matters and things. He made a good impression among the directors.

Port Allegany has had added two new stay lathes to her structure in shape of new stores, grocery and furniture. As Laymon, once editor of the paper here, was wont to say: "Note that Port Allegany is still on the map and then keep an eye on it."

John Shurtz, the well known horse trainer, has a string of first class horses at his stables over the river. He has leased the Association track and is driving them out in great shape. John Beale is also handling several horses.

Arthur Smith returned home from the Buffalo College of Pharmacy Tuesday. Arthur is one of our city boys in whose advancement every one has interest and pride. He is a splendid young man.

The last lecture of the series was given at the opera house here Tuesday evening by Col. Copeland. There was a large audience present and everyone speaks highly of the lecture.

Mrs. Caroline Kershner returned from Olean Tuesday evening where she has been spending a few days with her children, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Kershner.

The new stock of goods is already arriving for the Dolley hardware store and it is expected that they will be ready for business by the first of next week.

Mrs. Hough, the aged mother of Mrs. Charlie Bellows, died Wednesday last week and was buried from the Bellows residence Friday.

George Helwig, proprietor of the Austin water works, was in Port Allegany Tuesday, guest of Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Wiepper.

The Easter hat has been on exhibition. Now lets get at it and settle for the privilege, that is, lets pay for them.

Messrs. R. J. Mott, Fred Gerwick, J. D. Swallow and C. K. Bard were among the visitors to Olean last Monday.

R. B. Camp an attache of the Buffalo Courier, spent Easter Sunday here with his parents returning Tuesday.

There were large congregations out at all the churches last Sabbath, nearly all having appropriate exercises.

CLERMONT.

S. J. McKendrick's team hitched to the meat wagon became frightened at a W. N. Y. & P. engine on Tuesday last and ran away. They ran all the way to McKendrick's home, a distance of over two miles. No damage done.

Geo. Rudolph, our tailor, does not wait for President McKinley to touch the electric button, but keeps right on taking orders for new suits the same as ever and is kept busy from early in the morning till late at night.

Officers from Illinois were in town with a warrant for the arrest of J. H. Beals, who ran a blacksmith shop here last winter. They were on the right trail and no doubt will locate their man in the near future.

John F. Keating suspended work in his coal mines for two weeks, an over stock of coal being the cause. A great many men are idle in consequence.

A great many of our townspeople are taking advantage of the fine weather and are having the city water put in their houses.

Mrs. H. C. Warner returned home from an extended visit among her friends at Farmers Valley on Monday last.

The dance at the opera house on Monday evening for the benefit of the band boys was a success in every particular.

McCarty & Co., are building an addition to their meat market and also putting in a new patent cooler.

Martin Linquist has sold out his interest in the livery business. A. Hellman bought him out.

L. Bayer left on Wednesday morning for New York City to meet his daughter Annie.

Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] Squires returned home from Tidioute on Wednesday last.

A great many of our townspeople had business at the hub this week.

MT. ALTON.

Special services appropriate for the occasion were held in the M. E. church of this place on Easter Sunday. In the morning Rev. Crocker had for his text, "If Christ is not Risen, then is our Preaching in vain, and your Faith in vain also." His theme, "The Resurrection of Christ," was handled in a manner that was very pleasing to the people. A special program had been prepared for the evening in which the children and young people were to participate. With one exception the program was carried out in full and very much credit is due the children, who after faithful practice were able to render their respective parts in a manner that did credit to themselves and was pleasing to the congregation.

A very disgraceful affair (and one which if repeated will in all probability get someone into trouble) took place on Sunday night. Several of the bums of the town clubbed together, bought a keg of beer gathered in the brush just below town for an all night's carousal. Having exhausted their supply of beer, they failed to agree and a general row ensued, in which they say an innocent party went home minus two of his front teeth, although for my part I am unable to see how an innocent party came to be mixed up with the gang. We suppose it was a case of pretty Poll pulling corn with the crows.

Last Saturday afternoon S. S. Washburn ran a wire nail in his foot and is now hobbling around with a cane.

ANNIN CREEK.

Prof. E. L. Ault, who has been holding singing school in this place during the winter, closed it last Saturday evening with a splendid concert—the best musical entertainment ever held on Annin Creek. Mr. Ault is deserving of a great deal of praise not only as a musical instructor, but as a gentleman who is well liked by all who become acquainted with him. He started for his home in Angelica Monday morning.

Mrs. C. J. Fillmore drove down from Wrights Sunday with her grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. Silas Cooper who have been staying at her home for about three weeks.

Leander McDonald of Ceres was in this place last week buying calves and lamb.

E. C. Cooper had business in Eldred Saturday.

Charley Hodges went to Rixford Monday.

Will Buckley went to Olean Monday.

Mr. Jas. McGuire:

DEAR SIR—At a meeting of the executive committee of McKean county, W.C.T.U. I was requested to state to you that a rising vote of thanks was extended to you by the committee, for your courtesy in so pleasantly arranging a room for our convenience and comfort.

Please accept these thanks most cordially given.

Very Respectfully,
MRS. LOUISE T. PARSONS, Secretary.
Smethport, April 22, 1897.

New and Popular March.

"Knights of Columbus" march two-step, by George F. Fisher, is an excellent piece for the pianoforte. It is written in six-eight time, and contains a melody that is attractive and pleasing to the ear. It has also the right swing for the two-step dance. Published by [illegible] Bro., No. 7 [illegible], New York. Price, 50 cents.

Hotel For Sale.

Larrabee House at Larrabee, Pa. This is one of the best locations in McKean county at junction of [illegible]. License will be transferred to right party. Call on or write at once [illegible].

M. L. [illegible]
Smethport, Pa.

For Rent.

A good desirable house, [illegible] furnished with gas and water, will be rented cheap. Fine location for a [illegible]. Inquire of J. C. [illegible]

Court Minutes.

[illegible] court convened last Monday at 2 p. m. with Judges Olmsted and Morrison on the bench. There were [illegible] cases on the list. Quite a number of these were continued.

[illegible] order of court was granted transferring the license of [illegible] Bradford to M. J. [illegible] Bradford.

[illegible] Beesley of Bradford was appointed [illegible] Chas. Eichhorn.

[illegible] vs [illegible], deceased, settled.

[illegible] vs [illegible] Bradley, [illegible] of Dr. Baker, [illegible] Wm. [illegible] Henry Free, [illegible] H. Pryor and [illegible] Pennsylvania Lumber company. [illegible] the illness of Mr. [illegible].

John Henderson vs Buffalo, Rochester and Pittsburg railway company. Settled.

New York & Pennsylvania Lumber company, limited, vs T. E. King and Geo. Foulkrod and Jas. Tate. Continued on account of the illness of the chairman of the corporation.

Frank Pallman vs J. L. Brown and W. W. Brown, doing business as the Rasselas lumber company. Continued on account of the illness of J. L. Brown.

A. Roseman and M. Levy vs Chas. Bloomberg. Submitted to the court without a jury trial.

Borough of Port Allegany vs A. N. Lillibridge. Continued by agreement.

The Barnsdall divorce case was continued until the June term of court on account of the illness of Mrs. Barnsdall.

In the case of Elliott Burris and Angus Grant the jury found a verdict in favor of plaintiff.

The most important case before the court this week is that of Jennie O. Miller vs the city of Bradford, in which the plaintiff sues the city to recover $10,000, claiming damage to that amount for an accident which occurred to her in the city of Bradford on Feb. 3, 1896, at the corner of Corydon and Mechanic streets. The sidewalks being covered with ice she slipped and fell, dislocating her hip. The jury rendered a verdict of $1,000. The case will be appealed.

L. O. Rogers vs the township of Lafayette, verdict for plaintiff in the sum of $25.

County of McKean vs Willis H. Powers and John McCrum, executors of Alex' Urquhart, Verdict for plaintiff in the sum of $412.

Strootman Bros. vs C. Bloomburg & Bros. Verdict for plaintiff, $121.12.

J. A. Seymour, E. N. Holmes and Emil Henry were appointed viewers to lay out a road from Marshburg to Kinzua.

Chas. Swanson, Theo. Nelson and A. W. Lawson were admitted to citizenship.

J. W. Hastings was appointed guardian of Arthur, Margaret J. and Edna Stevenson.

Mary Cross appointed guardian of Clarence Cross.

Sheridan Gorton was appointed guardian of Ned and Jerry Newman.

Hiram Burlingame vs Marth J. Burlingame. Petition in divorce.

School Report.

The following named pupils have neither been absent or tardy during the month ending April 19th:

HIGH SCHOOL.

Ward Ramer
Leo Herzog
Cortie Corwin
Harry Rubin
Maude Irons
Anna Schook

Beatrice Gifford
Pearl Digel
Edna Church
Sadie Conley
Jennie Blever
Mary Ryan

FIRST PRIMARY.

Fred Anderson
George Barrett
Joseph Golden
Mac Gortin
Ella Gallup
Belva Gerritt
Fay Knapp
Margaret Koenig

Russell Lindsley
Harry Lyman
Scott McClure
Ina Milroy
Ora McCammon
Rena McCammon
Elmer Otteson
Robert Ramer

SECOND PRIMARY.

Dewly Davis
Lena Young
Jessie Bush
Donna Lyman
Bessie Otteson
Ruth Holmes
Martha Eckels
Florence Cummings

Rex Stark
Alma Malen
Jennie Ryan
Anna Bates
Helen Anderson
Sidney Burdick
Harry Bolke
Herbert Verdon
Viola Hazen

INTERMEDIATE DEPARTMENT.

Margaret Blever
Theo Gifford
Beulah Holder
Lena Johnson
Lydia Klappenbach
Elsie Sherer
Lloyd Armstrong
Harold Bennett

Fred Blever
Charles Church
Roy Colegrove
Lloyd Downey
Myron Gallup
Carl Hector
Ransome Wetenhall
Rennie Young

GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

Claude Grinard
Elmer Ramer
George Brennan
Leo Campbell
Bertha Wetenhall
Genie McCammon
Ethel Tell
Theresa Bigelow

Amanda Anderson
Bertha Jackson
Ida Rubin
Anna Servatius
Mattie Conley
Mamie Colegrove
Eva Bender
Rose Curtis

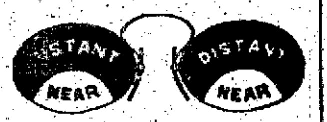
Here is a pointer for any of our readers who may be troubled with paralysis. [illegible] of Boquet, Westmoreland county, Pa., says one of his customers who had walked with a crutch for two years, owing to partial paralysis, was cured by using Chamberlain's Pain Balm. The man has fully recovered and is now working in the mines. Pain Balm is also famous for its cures of rheumatism. One application relieves the pain. For sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Two fine top buggies and three two-seated platform wagons for sale at reasonable rates.

T. H. PURTLE.

TUESDAY, APRIL 27.

FREE EYE EXAMINATION.

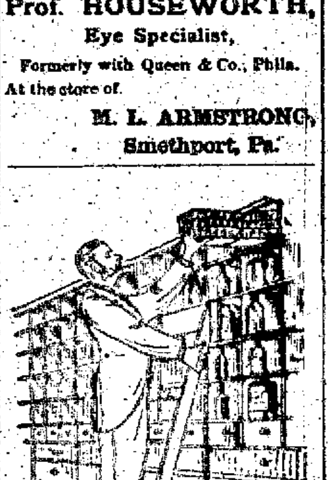


Tears Without Grief,
Do you shed them?

Can you read fine print without shedding tears? Do your eyes ache when you read by lamp light? Does the wind or strong light cause them to water? If your sight is defective we can help you. We can tell you precisely how to correct the defect which your eyes suffer.

Prof. HOUSEWORTH,
Eye Specialist,
Formerly with Queen & Co., Phila.

At the store of
M. L. ARMSTRONG,
Smethport, Pa.



PRESCRIPTIONS PUT UP

With scrupulous exactness. Our friend on the ladder is putting his out of reach. Unlike his, our prescriptions are within everybody's grasp. Though good as gold you can purchase them for paper money. For a trifle, too. The preparation of medicines has been our study for years. What use of a skilled Doctor if the druggist is negligent? One is as important as the other. We fight sickness with scientific weapons. Let us restore the roses to your cheeks.

McCOY'S DRUG STORE.

MASON'S RACKET ANNEX.

Wringers,	$1.20	
Copper Boilers,	1.75	
Tin Boilers, Copper Bottom,	.75	and 90
Copper, Nickle Plated, Tea Kettles	.80	
Six quart Milk Pans,	.56	dozen
Ten " Pails	.15	
12 " "	.20	
14 " "	.25	
12 " Galvanized Pails	.15	
Spring Steel Harrows	10.00	
Stove Pipe	.10	joint
5, 6 and 7 inch Elbows	.05	
Dash Board Lanterns	.50	
500 square feet Building Paper	.30	
8 inch files	.05	
100-Piece Dinner Set,	5.00	
12-Piece Toilet Set	3.75	
Buck Saws	.35	
4-Tined Manure Forks	.35	
5 " " "	.45	
6 " " "	.50	

Remember these goods are first-class goods at Racket prices.

Mason's Hardware.

TRADE AT **FORD'S** IT PAYS.

The Wild Flowers That Bloom in The Spring.

Are not more attractive than the ready to wear clothing that is piled high on the shelves and tables in our store. The cream of this season's make, bought at a close figure and marked at a price that will win your approval.

Spring suits, overcoats, hats and furnishing goods, the stylish correct kind. They are all here and only await your pleasure. Come in and see the new goods the first time you visit Olean.

FORD'S RED FRONT,

158 Union Street,

OLEAN, - - - - N. Y.

G. & J. TIRES

Such as are put on

Ramblers

give no trouble. No pasting to hold them on; no strings to lace up; no plugs to blow out. Do not creep, and cut the valves off. Rims do not blow off. So simple a child can repair a puncture.

F. C. PIERCE,
Rambler Agent, Smethport, Pa.

PRETTY TEETH

Are as essential to the beauty of every woman as they were to her Greek ancestors. Bad teeth would would make even Venus herself homely.

I can make your teeth beautiful, or make you a beautiful set of teeth, which ever is necessary. Years of experience, improved methods and the constant care and attention devoted to all branches of scientific dentistry enables me to do the best work at the least cost.

All work bears a personal guarantee from me.

Dr. F. C. Pierce,
Smethport, Pa.

COLUMBIA BICYCLES,

1897 Models, 5 per cent. Nickel Steel Tubing, Standard of the World, have no equal, $100.

1896 COLUMBIAS,

Models 40, 41 and 44, known everywhere and have no superior except to 1897 Columbias, $75
Model 42, 26-inch wheels, $65

Hartford Bicycles,

Patterns 7 and 8 reduced from $75 to $60
Patterns 9 " 10 " " 60 " 55

Equal to any bicycle made except Columbia. We ask experts to examine them piece by piece.

OTHER HARTFORDS, $50, $45, $40.
SOME SECOND-HAND BICYCLES AT BARGAINS.

M. L. ARMSTRONG, Agent,
Smethport, Penn'a.

Ice Cream Soda for Easter at Brasted's

THIS WEEK

we will talk with U on the

FURNITURE LINE.

We R offering $10 set chairs at $6.25. These R fine & elegant No. 1 goods.

Rockers, all wood, great bargins at 98c.

Cane seat Rockers, $1.40 & $2.

Wood kitchen chairs $2.31 set 6 up to $5.

Children's Rockers, high chairs and nursery chairs.

Oh. my! just think on't—a $25 3-piece bedroom suit $16.83, & a $30 antique oak set at $19.96.

Xtention table, 6 feet, $4.85 & $6.

Bamboo table $1.10 to $1.30.

Bamboo Easels 65c. to $1.35.

Screens just received.

Bamboo Palm stand, usually sells at $2.25, our prices $1.57.

Bamboo umbrella rack $2, our price $1.25.

We have a great bargain in wall clothes racks, price $1.25. We can sell them 2 U at 40c each.

Another wheel barrow load of beds this week. Come early, they wil not last long. Man'f'r closing out at half price; our price will B from $1.60 to $5 each.

I will have to apologie 2 U for the li I told U about our coffee. The temptation was 2 great. We promised U coffee at 14c lb. This would have left me a profit of about 10 per ct. & as soon as the old regulars spied out our ad, out came their shingle at 13½c. Howly Moses, who could have stood this pressure without going them 1 better. Well I hung out my shingle at 12c & I have C or heard no kick since. The man'f'r looses on this coffee & so do we.

Genuine Erie onion sets 14c qt. or 2 for 25c. Others sell the inferior Southern sets at 10c qt.

A. E. STICKLES,

The Racket Man

SPRAGUE BLOCK,
Smethport.

Leonard Koenig,

located near the creamery, is prepared to do all kinds of

PAINTING AND DECORATING.

PAPER HANGING—Always done neatly and artistically. Latest styles of paper constantly on hand from which to make your selections.

PROMPTNESS

Is a feature which characterizes this establishment. Give me a call. I shall be pleased to serve you to your entire satisfaction.

Smethport, - Penna.

ORLO L. BARD

East Smethport

(Successor to E. N. Allen)

Keeps in stock a fine line of—

GROCERIES
PROVISIONS
TOBACCO
and CIGARS.

Fresh Fruit
OF ALL KINDS CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

Canned Fruit
OF EVERY KIND A SPECIALTY.

Be Sure To Call.

Wanted—An Idea [illegible]

A YELLOW DOG.

[Continued from first page.]

innocent wonder that anything could be found to turn away from her.

"He don't like the brass band," we explained eagerly. "How funny!" murmured the young girl. "Is it as out of tune as all that?" This irresistible witticism would have been quite enough for us—we did nothing but repeat it to each other all the next day—but we were positively transported when we saw her gather her dainty skirts in one hand and trip off through the red dust toward Bones, who, with his eyes over his yellow shoulder, had halted in the road and half turned in mingled disgust and rage at the spectacle of the descending trombone. We held our breath. Would Bones evade her as he did us at such moments or would he save our reputation and consent to accept her for the moment as a pretty inebriate? She came nearer; he saw her, he began to slowly quiver with excitement, his stump of a tail vibrating with such rapidity that the loss of the missing portion was scarcely noticeable. Suddenly she stopped before him, took his yellow head between her little hands, lifted it and looked down into his handsome brown eyes with her two lovely blue ones. What passed between them in that magnetic glance no one ever knew. She returned with him, said to him casually, "We're not afraid of brass bands, are we?" to which he apparently acquiesced, at least stifling his disgust of them while he was near her—which was nearly all the time. During the speeches—we did nothing without speeches at Rattlers—her gloved hand and his yellow head were always seen together, and at the coming ceremony—her public smashing of Gooche Bill's "waybill" on behalf of the township with a gold pencil presented to her by the stage company—Bones' joy, far from knowing no bounds, apparently knew nothing but them, and he witnessed it apparently in the air. No one dared to interfere. For the first time a local pride in Bones sprang up in our hearts, and we lied to each other about him open and shamelessly. Then the time came for parting.

We were standing by the coach door, hat in hand, as Miss Pinkey was about to step into it. Bones was standing by her side, confidently looking into the interior, and had apparently selected his own seat on the lap of Judge Preston in the corner, when Miss Pinkey held up the sweetest of admonitory fingers. Then, taking his head between her two hands again, she looked into his piercing eyes and simply said, "Good dog," with the gentlest of emphasis on the adjective, and popped into the coach. The six bay horses started as one, the gorgeous green and gold vehicle bounded forward, the red dust rose behind, and the yellow dog danced in and out of it to the very outskirts of the settlement. And then he soberly returned.

A day or two later he was missed, but the fact was afterward known that he was at Spring Valley, the county town where Miss Preston lived, and he was forgiven. A week afterward he was missed again, but for a longer period, and then a pathetic letter from Sacramento for the storekeeper's wife.

"Would you mind," wrote Miss Pinkey Preston, "asking some of your boys to come over here to Sacramento and bring back Bones? I don't mind having the dear dog walk out with me at Spring Valley, where every one knows me, but here he does make one so noticeable on account of his color. I've got scarcely a frock that he agrees with. He don't go with my pink muslin and that lovely buff print. He makes them shades lighter. You know yellow is so trying." A consultation was quickly held by the whole settlement and a deputation sent to Sacramento to relieve the dear girl. We were all quite indignant with Bones, but, oddly enough, I think it was greatly tempered with our new pride in him. While he was with us alone his peculiarities had been scarcely appreciated, but the recurrent phrase, "that yaller dog that they keep at Rattlers," gave us a mysterious importance along the countryside as if we had secured a zoological curiosity at great expense.

[illegible] was further illustrated by a thrilling occurrence. A new church had been built at the crossroads and an eminent divine had come from San Francisco to preach the opening sermon. After a careful consideration of the camp's wardrobe and some felicitous exchange of apparel a few of us were deputed to represent Rattlers at the Sunday service. In our white ducks, straw hats and flannel blouses we were sufficiently picturesque and distinctive as "honest miners" to be shown off in one of the front pews. Seated near the prettiest girls, who offered us their hymnbooks, in the cleanly odors of fresh pine shavings and ironed muslin, and blown over by the spices of our own woods through the open windows, a deep sense of the abiding peace of Christian communion settled upon us. At this supreme moment some one murmured in an awe stricken whisper, "Will you look at Bones?"

We looked. Bones had entered the church and gone up in the gallery through a pardonable ignorance and modesty, but, perceiving his mistake, was now calmly walking along the gallery rail before the astounded worshipers. Reaching the end, he paused for a moment and carelessly looked down. It was about 15 feet to the floor below—the simplest jump in the world for the mountain bred Bones. Daintily, gingerly, lazily and yet with a conceited airiness of manner as if, humanly speaking, he had one leg in his pocket and were doing it on three, he cleared the distance, dropping just before the chancel without a sound, turned himself around three times and lay comfortably down.

A consultation was quickly held

Three deacons were instantly in the aisle, coming up before the eminent divine, who, we fancied, wore a restrained smile. We heard the hurried whispers, "Belongs to them." "Quite a local institution here, you know." "Don't like to offend sensibilities," and the minister's prompt, "By no means," as he went on with his service. A short month ago we would have repudiated Bones; today we sat there in slightly supercilious attitudes as if to indicate that any offense offered to Bones would be an insult to ourselves and followed by an instantaneous withdrawal in a body.

All went well until the minister, lifting the large Bible from the communion table and holding it in both hands before him, walked toward a reading stand by the altar rails. Bones uttered a distinct growl. The minister stopped.

We, and we alone, comprehended in a flash the whole situation. The Bible was nearly the size and shape of one of those soft clods of sod which we were in the playful habit of playfully launching at Bones when he lay asleep in the sun in order to see him cleverly evade it. We held our breath. But the opportunity belonged to our leader, Jeff Briggs, a confoundedly good looking fellow with the golden mustache of a northern viking and the curls of an Apollo. Secure in his beauty and bland in his self conceit, he rose from the pew and stepped before the chancel.

"I would wait a minute if I were you, sir," he said respectfully, "and you will see him go out quietly."

"What is wrong?" whispered the minister in some concern.

"He thinks you are going to heave that book at him, sir, without giving him a fair show, as we do."

The minister looked perplexed, but remained motionless with the book in his hands. Bones arose, walked half way down the aisle and vanished like a yellow flash.

With this justification of his reputation Bones disappeared for a week. At the end of that time we received a polite note from Judge Preston, saying that the dog had become quite domiciled in their house and begging that the camp, without yielding up their valuable property in him, would permit him to remain at Spring Valley for an indefinite time. That both the judge and his daughter, with whom Bones was already an old friend, would be glad if any of the camp would visit their old favorite whenever they desired and assure themselves that he was well cared for. I am afraid that the bait thus ingeniously thrown out had a good deal to do with our ultimate yielding. However, the reports of those who visited Bones were wonderful and marvelous. He was residing there in state, lying on rugs in the drawing room, coiled up under the judicial desk in the judge's study, sleeping regularly on the mat outside Miss Pinkey's bedroom door or lazily snapping at flies on the judge's lawn. "He's as yaller as ever," said one of our informants, "but it don't somehow seem to be the same back that we use to bunk clods over in the old time just to see him scoot out of the dust."

And I may reluctantly record a fact which I am aware all lovers of dogs will indignantly deny and will be furiously barked at by every faithful hound since the days of Ulysses. Bones not only forgot, but absolutely cut us. Those who called upon the judge in "store clothes" he would perhaps casually notice, but he would sniff at them as if detecting and resenting them under their superficial exterior. The rest he simply paid no attention to. The more familiar term of "Bonesy," formerly applied to him in our rare moments of endearment, produced no response. This pained, I think, some of the more youthful of us, but through some strange human weakness it also increased the camp's respect for him. Nevertheless we spoke of him familiarly to strangers at the very moment he ignored us. I am afraid that we also took some pains to point out that he was getting fat and unwieldly and losing his elasticity, implying covertly that his choice was a mistake and his life a failure.

A year after he died in the odor of sanctity and respectability, being found one morning coiled up and stiff on the mat outside Miss Pinkey's door. When the news was conveyed to us we asked permission, the camp being in a prosperous condition, to erect a stone over his grave. But when it came to the inscription we could only think of the two words murmured to him by Miss Pinkey, which we always believed effected his conversion—

"Good Dog!"

THE END

BETTING ON THE RAIN.

The Queerest Gambling Game In the World Is Played at Calcutta.

One of the most curious forms of gambling in the world is "rain gambling," which in the winter season of the year is at its height in Calcutta. The principal rain gambling den is in Cotton street, Burra bazaar.

No one who has not visited the place can have any conception of the vast crowds which at every hour of the day and far into night pass in and out.

The great majority are Mawaris, who are born speculators, but there are as [illegible] Eurasians, Jews, Armenians and Greeks and women too. All swarm into the small courtyard where this strange form of gambling is carried on, through a narrow entrance barely 3 feet wide. The courtyard is about 200 feet square. The far famed tank with a spout falling into the courtyard is the one spot where all eyes are fixed. The tank stands at the edge of a second floor roof. It is about 6 feet long by 4 feet wide and 9 inches deep, with the spout opening inward, some 3 or 4 inches from the bottom. From this it will be seen that it requires a pretty heavy downpour for at least ten minutes to cause the spout to flow. Intermittent drizzles, which partly fill this tank, do not count, as the shower to fill it must pour down uninterruptedly and then the bets are won or lost.

Chances are taken either for or against the spout running. A gray haired, wizened old man is the owner of the den, and there is another similar place across the road, only smaller. On the roof, over the fifth floor, there is a small, square watch tower, in which are stationed five or six men, whose duty is to scan the horizon closely and report on the formation of rainclouds. On these reports the odds rise or fall.

A bet made and won one day is always paid the following morning. Everything seems to be "on the square," and indeed there is little chance for cheating. The odds range as high as 1 to 75 on some days, even in the rainy season. Many have made a fortune in a single day. One person won over £5,000 in the course of a few weeks. But he worked the system on scientific methods.—New York Herald.

Senator and Soldiers.

The days when senators and representatives in congress were expected to frank letters for private soldiers, recounted by Mr. J. A. Watrous of Chicago in some army reminiscences, were dangerous ones for congressional visits to the military camps.

Mr. Watrous says that Senator Timothy O. Howe of Wisconsin once visited the headquarters of his friend, General Rufus King, and was at the first opportunity besieged by the soldiers with packages of envelopes to be franked.

Senator Howe was one of the most good natured of men, and immediately sat down in the tent of one of the captains and began to frank envelopes by the hundred.

General King had made special preparations for a dinner in honor of his guest. It was to eclipse all the camp dinners that had been given for a long time. Senator Howe had been franking envelopes about half an hour when the call came for dinner. He went on writing, and General King came to get him.

"Go on, King. I'll be there directly," said the senator.

Dinner was served. The guests had arrived. No one ate, but after awhile the colored cook was sent to tell the senator that the meal was getting cold.

"Oh, tell them to go ahead," said the senator, still writing madly on soldiers' envelopes. "I'll be with them as soon as I can."

He finished the pile and rose to go, but just then two more soldiers came in with fresh parcels, and he seated himself again. After he had signed them all he joined the impatient company at a cold dinner.

"I am sorry," he said, "but it made the boys happy. They will make their friends happy with all the letters they will send in those franked envelopes, and it made me happy to do it."

Her Proverb.

Mrs. Gwimmey—Do you believe in proverbs?

Mrs. Glanders—Certainly. I believe that a bird on the hat is worth two in the bush, for example.—Harper's Bazar.

IT PLAYED ONE TUNE.

LIMITED REPERTORY OF THE ST. JOE CORNET BAND.

First Piece It Learned and the Solemn Occasion on Which It Was Rendered. "Music by the Band" at the School Exhibition—Old Timers Look Back.

Two men were at a table overlooking Michigan avenue. They were unmistakably from some place in the west. They had the good old time manners which are becoming scarce in every section. They were 60 or maybe 70 years each. One of them was reading the news to the other one.

The one who was reading stopped and said, "I'll be doggoned if Sam Stone ain't dead. It says here that he died in Topeky, Kan. You remember Sam Stone. He wrote that old song, 'Wait For the Wagon and We'll All Take a Ride.'"

"Hain't thought of it 30 year, Cy," replied the old man opposite him. "Le's see, how did it go?—something like this"—the old man puckered his lips and tried to whistle the air, but the sound from his mouth resembled that of a hungry wind through a keyhole.

"Jim, you're getting wind wasted. Getting old. Fellows like you and me can't whistle. Better hum it, Jim."

And Jim hummed it while Cy beat time with his fingers on the table.

"I had forgot, Cy, who it was that wrote it."

"Yes, it was Sam Stone. I'd 'bout forgot it myself till I see it in that morning paper."

"Sam Stone was 84, so the paper says. He died in Topeky, where he'd lived about 28 years. That was a great old song in its day."

"That and 'Pop Goes the Weasel.'"

"But 'Wait For the Wagon' was the most catching. I remember it was the first piece that the St. Joe (Mo.) cornet band learned to play. And just then there was a man died in St. Joe who was a high roller in the Masonic lodge in the town, and a mighty popular man he was. Of course he was buried with Masonic rites, and the lodge committee called on the leader of the band to engage the band's service. It was the first job the band had, and as it was in debt for the snare drum and the big horn here was a chance to get even.

"So the leader got a retainer, and then he told the committee that the band couldn't play only one piece, and that was 'Wait For the Wagon.' The leader said it was not built on dead march time, but by playing it low and muffling the big drum he could make it sound solemn. So the band turned out at the funeral and it played 'Wait For the Wagon' all the way out to Mount Moriah cemetery. Some of the boys about town had a hard time looking sad, especially Ben Ullman, the big butcher, who was one of the pallbearers. Ben was the funny man of the town, any how."

"I remember Ben, Cy."

"I knowed you did. As I was saying, it was hard to keep straight faces, the band playing that tune, going out to the grave. Coming back there was nearly a row. The high muck a muck of the lodge told the leader of the band he had better change the music, and then the leader said the band couldn't play anything else, and that he had told him so. The procession marched down Frederick avenue coming back and it commenced to rain, so that the lodge—it was the Zeredathah chapter, as I remember—had to quicken their steps, and that put the band out."

"Of course, Cy. You can't march double quick on slow music. But go on."

"Well, the only thing for the band to do was to liven up the tune, and that was what raised Old Ned. The newspaper came out next week with a piece in it as long as your arm saying it was a disgrace, and that if the band expected the citizens to help pay its debts it had better learn some music that would be appropriate at funerals, as people were liable to die any time. Of course that made the band mad."

"Of course, Cy. But what did they do?"

"[illegible] Neely's academy gave the school exhibition in the Presbyterian church on the hill, the band was engaged and put in the gallery, which was in one end of the church. The band opened the exercises with 'Wait For the Wagon.' Then the pastor of the church prayed, and the band played 'Wait For the Wagon' again. The programme consisted of essays—compositions they called them then—declamations and some dialogues, and scattered along through the programme was 'music by the band,' and every time it played 'Wait For the Wagon.' It got to be as good as a circus. I remember the leader of the band died a good many years ago, and the piece in the paper about him said he wrote 'Wait For the Wagon,' but the paper was wrong. It was Sam Stone who wrote it, him that has just died in Topeky."

"It all comes back to me now, Cy. But all I can remember is the tune and the first two lines:

> "Wait for the wagon,
> And we'll all take a ride."

—Chicago Chronicle.

GOLD AND SILVER PLATING.

A Process That Is Described as Simple by a Professional.

The following is a very simple method for gold and silver plating: Take an ounce of nitrate of silver, which is made as follows: One ounce of fine silver, one ounce nitric acid, one half ounce water. Put the silver into a Florence flask, then pour in the acid and water. Place the flask on the sand bath for a few moments, taking care not to apply too much heat, and as soon as chemical action becomes violent remove the flask to a cooler place and allow the action to go on until it nearly slacks, when, if there is any silver still remaining, the flask may be placed on the bath again until the silver disappears. If the acid employed is weak, it may be necessary to add a little more. The red fumes formed when chemical action is going on disappear when the acid has done its work.

The nitrate of silver formed during the above operation should be poured into a porcelain capsule and heated until a pellicle appears on the surface, when it may be set aside to crystallize. The uncrystallized liquor should be poured from the crystals into another vessel and heat applied until it has evaporated sufficiently to crystallize. Then you have nitrate of silver. Take an ounce of nitrate of silver, dissolve in a quart of distilled rainwater. When thoroughly dissolved, throw in a few crystals of hyposulphite of soda, which will at first form a brown precipitate, but which becomes redissolved if enough hyposulphite has been added. There must be present a slight excess of this salt. The solution is now complete. Take a sponge, dip it in the solution and rub it over the work to be plated.

A solution of gold may be made in the same way and applied as described. A concentrated solution of either gold or silver may be used for work that has been worn off by applying it with a camel's hair brush and touching it with a strip of zinc. The writer has used this method with the most satisfactory success. The gold or silver used in making must be perfectly fine.—Jewelers' Circular.

They Never Sleep.

There are several species of fish, reptiles and insects which never sleep. Among fish it is now positively known that pike, salmon and goldfish never sleep at all, also that there are several others of the fish family that never sleep more than a few minutes during a month. There are dozens of species of flies which never indulge in slumber and from three to five species of serpents which the naturalists have never yet been able to catch napping.

SHIP LIGHTING

New Electrical Appliances Are Now Utilized For This Purpose.

When electrical plants were first installed aboard ship, lead incased cables, run in ordinary molding, were used almost entirely, and in case of iron ships the hull was frequently employed for the return circuit. The latter method soon passed out of use, for it not only increased the fire hazard, but was inefficient mechanically, and also liable to give rise to disturbing influences on the ship's compasses.

Lead incased conductors in ordinary molding were used on the first two United States men-of-war having electric plants—the Trenton and Omaha—but with unsatisfactory results in each case. In the latter ship, the electrical plant of which was installed by the writer in 1884, the lead incased port and starboard mains passed through holes bored in live oak knees, one hole to about each six feet of run, and the writer has a vivid recollection of the difficulties encountered in boring several hundred three-quarter and half inch holes through about eight inches of gnarled oak, very nearly as hard to pierce as some of the tougher metals. It is perhaps needless to say that the cost of labor and tools was no small item in the cost of installation.

Lead incased conductors were finally discarded, except in some special work, as the protection from injury to the insulation and from moisture, which the lead sheath was supposed to give, was found to be illusory. Dents caused short circuiting on the sheath of the conductors, while punctures, permitting the entrance of moisture, led to bad grounds as well as short circuits.

At the present day what may be called a composite system for the installation of the distributing conductors is employed. Equal security in all parts of the installation is the object kept in view, and to obtain this several systems are blended together as one. While molding and flexible conduits are used in the saloons and cabins, the conductors in the machinery spaces and holds are run in iron conduits, which are thoroughly insulated on the inside, and special fittings are employed in passing through the decks and bulkheads. Special water tight switches, cutouts and fixtures are also used wherever there is exposure to the weather.—E. G. Bernard in Cassier's Magazine.

BRIDAL FAVORS.

An Ancient and Curious German Wedding Custom.

In The Ladies' Home Journal Max von Binzer writes of his experience as "A Page at the Berlin Court" upon the occasion of a double royal wedding and of the preceding and succeeding festivities. Describing an ancient and curious custom, he writes: "And now—after the wedding, dinner and ball—came the 'Fackeltanz.' Several of the highest officials entered the hall with flaming torches. A procession was formed, with the bride in the midst. A number of complicated polonaise figures were then executed, after which the line closed about the bride and groom and marched out as escort to the bridal chambers.

"As the doors of the bridal apartments closed upon the happy pair we found ourselves immediately next the entrance. We waited expectantly for the next feature, holding our advantageous position with some difficulty. In a few moments the doors flew open, and half a thousand silken garters, with the monograms embossed on the gold buckles, were thrown out by the ladies of honor. Court etiquette was for the nonce forgotten. Generals, courtiers, chamberlains and state ministers scrambled and fought with one another for these mementos. But we pages, rest assured, got the lion's share. I have several of these souvenirs now, although many were given away by me that night to beseeching dignitaries."

Wildcat and Porcupine.

A large wildcat that had gone hungry three days sneaked down the big beech ridge above Balygump, Me., with its face screwed into as ugly a sneer as [illegible] where the ground sank into a gullylike swamp, the wildcat found a fat porcupine on the ground. The cat evidently found the porcupine tempting to look on, for it promptly went on the hunt with all the craft it could exercise. Behind a hummock, along a snow ridge, over a fallen log and through a sprinkling of bush tops the cat made its way and approached the porcupine. Then it sprang and gripped its claws on its prey. It sought to roll the porcupine over so as to bite it on the belly. It succeeded only partially, and filled its jaws full of short quills from the porcupine's side. The porcupine died quickly, but the wildcat, with its jaws distended with the quills, could not eat the meat, being able only to lap up a little of the blood.

The agony to the wildcat was so great after awhile that the brute rolled over and over in the snow, finally forcing a quill through an eye and into its brain.—New York Sun.

Buttons.

Buttons are certainly as ancient as the siege of Troy, in the ninth century before our era, for, both in that unfortunate city and at Mycenæ, Dr. Schliemann discovered objects of gold, silver and bronze which could have had no other use than that of buttons. In medieval times the clothing of the common people was generally fastened with wooden pegs of the type and form of those resorted to in emergencies by the country boy of the present day. Buttons covered with cloth were prohibited by George I, in 1720, to encourage the manufacture of metal buttons.

Seeking a Life of Ease.

"Why are you trying to get on the police force, Corker?"

"I've grown too heavy for any work requiring activity, sir."—Detroit Free Press.

If your children are troubled with colds, croup or whooping cough, you will be interested in the statement of Mr. J. A. Noll, Jr. & Bro., large general merchants at Pleasant Gap, Pa. Mr. Noll says: "Whenever my children are affected with croup I give them Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and it always effects a prompt cure. My customers like this remedy very much, and there are some who say it has been the means of saving their children's lives." The 25 and 50 cent bottles are for sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins, curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone, stifles, sprains, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.

"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits; 75 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Smethport.

Thirty years is a long time to fight so painful a trouble as piles, but Jacob Mitchell of Unionville, Pa., struggled that long before he tried DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, which quickly and permanently cured him. It is equally effective in eczema and all skin affections. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Croup and whooping cough are childhood's terror, but like pneumonia, bronchitis, and other throat and lung troubles, can be quickly cured by using One Minute Cough Cure. A. B. Armstrong.

Not only acute lung troubles, which may prove fatal in a few days, but old chronic coughs and throat troubles may be permanently cured by One Minute Cough Cure. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

NEW COLLEGE GARDENS, OXFORD

On this old stone, where [illegible]
Across the shadows [illegible]
There [illegible]
[illegible]
When the young morning [illegible]
[illegible]
Happy is he whose [illegible]
May [illegible]

The [illegible]
[illegible]
Beside [illegible]
And other [illegible]
The [illegible]
Still, [illegible]
Poor ghosts, [illegible]
And found the [illegible]

Age weeps that [illegible]
The heartsease that youth [illegible] so close,
Pain finely shaped in pleasure's mold,
A thorn deep hidden in a rose.
Here is the immortal thorny rose
That may in no new garden grow—
Its root is in the hearts of those
Who walked here long ago!
—E. Nesbit.

FIRE ALARM BOXES.

The Mechanism That Summons Help In Case of Fire.

Charles T. Hill contributes an article entitled "An Alarm of Fire by Telegraph" to St. Nicholas, describing the fire alarm system of New York. Concerning the fire alarm boxes Mr. Hill writes: This box forms part of a lamppost, the post being so constructed that the box is inserted in the middle. The box is painted a bright red, and the lamp at night shows a red light, thus making it easily discernible either by day or night. The wires from the box are conveyed down through the center of the post to conduits buried in the street and thence on to fire headquarters.

White letters on a red pane of glass, in the lamp over the box, give directions how to send an alarm. The same directions in raised letters are found on the face of the box. If we turn the large brass handle on the outside as far as it will go, a loud gong will ring inside. This is not the alarm, but simply a warning bell to notify the policeman on the beat that the box is being opened and to prevent the sending in of malicious or false alarms of fire, an offense that is punishable in New York state by a fine of $100 and one year's imprisonment. Turning this handle as far as it will go opens the outer door, and we find inside another door, with a slot at the left hand side, and at the top of this slot a hook projecting. By pulling down this hook once and releasing it we set at work certain clockwork mechanism inside, and this sends in the alarm.

When the first officer arriving at a fire discovers that it is of enough importance to warrant his sending for reenforcements, he opens this inner door and with the Morse key sends in a second, third, fourth, fifth or sixth alarm, as the case may be, or a call for any special apparatus that he may need. The inspectors of boxes can also carry on a conversation in the Morse alphabet with the operator at headquarters on this key and sounder.

Heat Photographs.

The invisible radiations from a heated body possess the power of effecting certain chemical decompositions much after the manner of light, as, for instance, in photography. Among the substances sensitive to weak radiations of heat may be mentioned paper saturated with cupric bromide, or a mixture of sulphate of copper and potassium bromide, which has a faint greenish tint that becomes olive brown in radiant heat, and, if green is used, a brown image can be obtained in a minute by exposing to the radiations from a gas stove, and on treatment with silver nitrate this image becomes black by reason of the reduction of the silver. Bichromated paper is affected by radiant heat, as by light, and paper impregnated simply with sulphate of copper yields a feeble image, which becomes nearly black when treated with silver nitrate. A mixture of sulphate of copper and oxalic acid gives a paper which becomes brown on exposure. Chlorate of copper is also very sensitive, the faint blue color becoming a deep green. Similarly used bromide of tin behaves as if exposed to light, but unexposed parts become very black when treated with silver nitrate. Nitrate of silver, which is markedly acted upon by light, is slightly browned when exposed to heat radiation, and the tint is deepened by hydroquinone or gallic acid.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

Making Marbles.

Marbles are manufactured from the material which gives them their name. At the marble quarries the refuse stone is broken by hand into small cubes. A bushel or more of these is poured into a great revolving cylinder, which is supplied with water from a faucet. The cylinder is revolved at a high rate of speed, and the cubes, by attrition, are ground down to the tiny spheres which give such delight to the hearts of the boys. From one to two hours are usually required to finish a lot of marbles, and they are afterward sorted according to size and painted by hand. The crockery marbles, or potteries, are molded of the same material as ordinary earthenware, and are then glazed and baked. The glass marbles containing images and flowers are molded.

Charitable Theory.

"I'd like to know who is sending me these anonymous letters," said the head of the firm.

"And fwat's that?" asked the porter.

"A letter without any signature, of course. This makes the third one I have received in two weeks."

"Perhaps," said Mike, "perhaps the poor man cannot write his name at all."—Detroit Free Press.

Active, Passive and Neuter.

A little grammar found in an old garret at Portland, N. H., has illustrations of the rules as follows: The active, passive and neuter verbs are represented by the picture of a father whipping his little boy. The father is active, the boy is passive and the mother sitting by herself on a stool looking on, but doing nothing, is neuter.

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

Personal.—The gentleman who annoyed the congregation last Sunday by continually coughing will find instant relief by using One Minute Cough Cure, a speedy and harmless remedy for throat and lung troubles. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

T. F. Anthony, Ex-Postmaster of Promise City, Iowa, says: "I bought one bottle of Mystic Cure for Rheumatism, and two doses of it did me more good than any medicine I ever took." Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport.

It should be made a matter of public knowledge that DeWitt's Witch Salve will speedily cure piles of the longest standing. It is the household favorite for burns, scalds, cuts, bruises and sores of all kinds. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

When the spring time comes, "gentle Annie," like all other sensible persons will cleanse the liver and renovate the system with DeWitt's Little Early Risers famous little pills for the liver and stomach all the year round.

Itch on human, mange on horses, dogs and all stock, cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

When a cold is contracted cure it at once. One Minute Cough Cure will set you on the road to recovery in a minute. It will cure pneumonia, bronchitis, croup and all forms of lung and throat trouble. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

A. B. ARMSTRONG & CO.
Smethport, Penna.
Dealers In
Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals
and Patent Medicines,
Sponges, Syringes, Soaps,
Combs and Brushes,
Perfumery.

AMERICAN SILVER TRUSS.
Retains Severest Hernia with Comfort.
Light, [illegible] Easy to Wear [illegible]
Manufactured at 282 Main St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Physicians' Prescriptions Carefully Compounded, and all Orders Correctly Answered.

GOODS SELECTED WITH GREAT CARE, AND WARRANTED AS REPRESENTED

STOP! READ! and REFLECT!
And then go to
BROWNELL BROTHERS,
Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, CAPS. BOOTS and SHOES.
AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE
FINEST GROCERIES
TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT
ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

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EVERY member of
EVERY family on
EVERY farm, in
EVERY village, in
EVERY State or Territory.

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IT GIVES all important news of the World.
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Boss and Pillsbury's Flour
Feed at Lowest Prices
Shelled Corn, Buckwheat flour, Wheat, Grain, Poultry Food, Oyster shells. Oil meal for horses.
PORTER'S GOOD THE BOSS FLOUR WINONA MINN.
Pillsbury's BEST XXXX Minneapolis, Minn.
A full line of grain of all kinds kept on hand. Can furnish refanned Oats. I invite you all to call and get prices before buying elsewhere.
Custom grinding done promptly, and all orders filled as soon as they can be.
Try Fels-Naptha Soap.
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A Large Assortment for Ladies and Gentlemen Just Received.
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"Gilt Edge" for Ladies, 'Elite' for Gentlemen.
Manufacturing and Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.
ALBERT ANDERSON,
Callar Block, Smethport, Pa.

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New Goods! Lowest Prices!
My store is chock full of new goods and going at prices that are lower than ever before. Dry Goods, Groceries, Grain, Mill Stuff, Hardware, Gent's Furnishing Goods, Boots and Shoes and all kinds of Rubber Goods. Sole agent for Snag Proof Rubber Goods in this vicinity. Your patronage solicited. Yours Truly,
J. C. Stull.

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THE OLD RELIABLE
FURNITURE DEALERS,
Are better prepared than ever to fill your wants in their line. Their stock is full and complete. Their prices at rock-bottom.
Do not fail to give them a call.
UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

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In good reliable companies.

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WAGON and CARRIAGE
SHOP.
Having purchased the wood work department of C. W. Lilgendahl, I am prepared to do all kinds of
WAGON and CARRIAGE WORK.
CARRIAGE PAINTING done in latest style.
JOHN SERVATIUS, Smethport, Pa.

Wanted—An Idea. Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

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beautifully illustrated, largest circulation of any scientific journal, weekly, terms $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Specimen copies and HAND BOOK ON PATENTS sent free. Address
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Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting two boxes of any other brand. Not affected by heat. GET THE GENUINE.
FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.

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AND
EMBALMING
IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR.
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Largest, Best Equipped and Most Complete Livery Establishment in McKean county.
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Prompt attention to all business intrusted to my care. Your patronage solicited.

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Of the following first-class manufacturers: A. B. Chase, Bush & Gerts, Malcom Love and Woodward & Brown, sold for cash or on installments.
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Of the very best makes sold for cash or on installments at reduced prices.
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Will sell Domestic and Wheeler & Wilson machines hereafter for cash at a
Reduction of $25.00
from the list price of each machine at my store. Now avail yourselves of this grand offer.
Piano and Organ Instruction Books, Sheet Music, Needles, Oil and all kinds of Fixtures for all kinds of Sewing Machines. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.
C. A. BURDICK,
Salesroom, Reilly Block,
Smethport, Pa.

THIS MEANS YOU
Do you own horses or cattle? Pulsifer's Veterinary Medicines for horses and cattle are warranted to substantiate each claim made for them. Your dealer is authorized to refund the money in every instance of failure to effect a cure of any disease specified on our labels, if used according to directions. You risk not a cent by a trial. What more can you ask?
PULSIFER'S COLIC CURE
This preparation is offered to the public in a portable form, in certain superiority over the old fashioned bulky remedies heretofore employed in the treatment of that most dangerous disease COLIC. A syringe for administering the dose accompanies each box, and the whole pack is so compact that it can be easily carried in the pocket. The price at which it is sold is much lower than any other colic cure on the market, thus reducing the actual cost of curing a case of colic to five or ten cents. The dose is only thirty drops given without dilution.
You can't fool with colic; it won't admit of bunting up medicines. Veterinaries are not always to be found when wanted, nor are drug stores always open. Pulsifer's Colic Cure is all the veterinary or drug store you need. It should be kept in the stable ready for use.
There is more fatality among horses from colic than from any other cause. Unless some immediate relief is afforded the chances for recovery are slim. Inflammation sets in, resulting almost inevitably in death. Pulsifer's colic cure never fails to cure Spasmodic, Flatulent Colic or Stoppage of the Water if treatment is begun within one hour of the first attack. It has often cured where no relief has been given for hours. Pulsifer's colic cure avoids delays. Delays mean dead horses. Horses cost money. A concise manual describing the symptoms of the ordinary diseases to which the horse is subject, together with the simple method of treating the same. Mailed to any address on receipt of two cent stamp.
All of Pulsifer's medicines are for sale by A. T. Palmer at his livery, feed and sale stable, Smethport, Pa.
Mention the *Miner* when writing or calling.

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FOR ACCIDENTS AND GENERAL SICKNESS
SURGICAL INJURIES
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to buy a nice, sweet piece of
Fresh, Salt or Smoked
MEAT
whether it be a full quarter or a small steak. And for
Fruit and Vegetables
I am always headquarters.
J. F. ROONEY, Smethport, Pa.

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EMIL THAMM,
TAXIDERMIST,
Birds and Animals finely Stuffed and Mounted.
Manufacturer of Fine Cigars.

NOTICE.
To Commissioners and supervisors of McKean and adjoining counties. I am now prepared to furnish iron and steel bridges of any size or duplicate any bridge, do stone work and complete entire structure. Will furnish plans and specifications on application.
A. REILLY, Contractor,
Smethport, Pa.
60-1yr.

TRAVELERS GUIDE

TIME TABLE. WESTERN NEW YORK & PENNSYLVANIA
In effect April 18, 1897.

Trains leave Smethport for Larrabee, Olean, Bradford, Rochester and Buffalo as follows:

Buffalo Express daily except Sunday 9 2? a. m.
Buffalo Mail, daily except Sunday [illegible] p. m.
[illegible] train leaving [illegible] at Olean with River Division for All[egany] [illegible] Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont and points south.
Clermont Local daily ex Sunday 8 20 a. m.
Clermont Accom daily ex Sunday [illegible] p. m.
Clermont Accom daily ex Sunday [illegible]
Clermont [illegible] at connects through to [illegible] burg.

For Larrabee, Port Allegany, Coudersport and points south.
Mail daily ex Sunday 11 00 a. m.
Mail daily ex Sunday connects at Emporium for Philadelphia 6 20 p. m.

Get Time Tables giving full information from A. E. WORNER, Ticket Agent.
[illegible] Gen'l Supt.
[illegible] Gen. Pass'r & Tkt. Agt.
General offices [illegible] Main and Clinton st. Buffalo, N. Y.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION. TIME TABLE. In effect [illegible]

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION

EASTWARD

[illegible] a. m.—Train 6, daily except Sunday for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia [illegible] p. m. New York 9 23 p. m., Baltimore 6 00 p. m., Washington 7 15 p. m. Pullman Parlor car through from Williamsport and passenger coach from Kane to Philadelphia.

3 15 p. m.—Train 1, daily except Sunday for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4 30 a. m., New York [illegible] a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.30 a. m.

9 00 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia 6 52 a. m., New York 9 33 a. m. week days (10 38 a. m. Sundays); Baltimore 6 21 a. m., Washington 7 40 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Harrisburg.

WESTWARD

7 55 a. m.—Train 1, daily except Sunday for Ridgway, DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations. Leaves Ridgway 3 10 p. m. for Erie. [illegible] a. m.—Train 9, daily for Erie and intermediate stations.

6 05 p. m.—Train 15, daily except Sunday for Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 1 leaves Renovo 6 50 a. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Emporium Jc. 7 55 a. m. Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8 30 a. m., Washington 7.50 a. m., Baltimore 8.50 a. m., Wilkesbarre 10 15 a. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Emporium Junction 4 05 p. m. with Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches to Kane. Train 3 leaves New York 8 00 p. m., Philadelphia 11 20 p. m., Washington 10 40 p. m., Baltimore 11.50 p. m., daily arriving at Emporium Junc. 10.25 a. m. with Pullman Palace sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie.

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD
Daily except Sunday

NORTH A. M.	STATIONS.	SOUTH Ar. A. M.
9 20	Ridgway	11 00
9 3?	Johnsonburg	11 41
9 4?	Ben Igo	11 27
9 55	Glen Hazel	11 22
10 06	Straight	11 10
10 11	Instanter	11 06
10 18	Smith's Run	10 54
10 ?7	Woodvale	[illegible]
10 35	Clermont	10 45

[illegible] connections are made with train leaving Johnsonburg at 1 27 p. m. for Erie and intermediate points arriving at Erie at 6 50 p. m., also at Ridgway with train 6 leaving Ridgway at 2 10 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Agt.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway
THE SHORT LINE

On and after Aug. 30, 1896, passenger trains between Buffalo, Rochester, Salamanca, Bradford, Ridgway, DuBois, Punxsutawney and the Coal and Lumber Regions, Thousand Mile [illegible] will leave Bradford and Mt. Jewett daily except Sunday as follows:

LEAVE BRADFORD—EAST BOUND

7 45 a. m.—Buffalo & Rochester Express. For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, Perry and Rochester.

2 ?? p. m.—Mail—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, Perry and Rochester.

4 50 p. m.—Buffalo Express—Daily. For Limestone, Carrollton, Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden and Buffalo.

LEAVE MT. JEWETT—SOUTH-BOUND

?? a. m.—Accommodation—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

?00 p. m.—Mail—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois, Punxsutawney.

Thousand Mile Tickets good for passage between all stations at two cents per mile.

Passengers are requested to purchase tickets before entering the cars. An excess charge of TEN CENTS will be collected by Conductors when fares are paid on trains, from all stations where a Ticket Office is maintained.

For time tables and full information call on or address any of the Company's agents, or

L. H. McINTYRE, Agent Bradford, Pa.
EDWARD C. LAPEY, Gen'l Passenger Agent, Rochester, N. Y.

BUFFALO & SUSQUEHANNA R. R.
TIME TABLE
Took effect Monday, June 15th 1896

1 am	3 pm	5 pm	STATIONS.	2 am	4 pm	6 pm
			Ar. Dp.			
8 55	2 ?0	7 35	Keating	[illegible]	2 ?5	7 36
8 45	2 0?	7 1?	Cowley Junc	[illegible]	2 5?	8 08
8 25	1 50	7 00	Austin	[illegible]	3 05	8 20
	1 37	6 5?	Costello	[illegible]	3 13	
	1 2?	6 ??	Wharton	[illegible]	3 25	
	1 17	6 3?	Logue	[illegible]	3 38	
	1 0?	6 2?	Hull	[illegible]	3 47	
	12 4?	6 0?	Cross Fork J.	[illegible]	[illegible]	
	12 ??	5 31	Germania	[illegible]	4 1?	
	12 00	5 25	Galeton	[illegible]	4 5?	
	10 4?	4 ??	Gaines	[illegible]	[illegible]	
	10 10	4 00	Ansonia	[illegible]	[illegible]	
	a m	p m	Dp. Ar.	a m	p m	

a m	p m	p m		a m	p m	p m
[illegible]	12 4?	4 ??	Cross Fork Br. / ar Cross Fork Br.	[illegible]	1 0	6 10
[illegible]	1 51	3 00	lp Cross F k ar	11 ?0	[illegible]	6 10

H. Hutchinson, Train Master. C. W. Goodyear, Gen'l Manager.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table takes effect Monday, Nov. ? 1896.

AR. EASTW'D A M	A M	P M	STATIONS	LV. WESTW'D A M	P M	A M
	7 40	2 10	Ulysses	7 42	2 30	9 50
	7 21	2 00	Crowell's	7 51	2 40	10 04
	7 15	1 53	Perkins	7 55	2 45	10 10
	7 13	1 50	Newfield Junc	7 5?	2 50	10 16
	7 06	1 42	Gold	8 04	2 56	10 31
	7 01	1 36	Raymonds	8 0?	[illegible]	10 34
	6 50	1 24	Seven Bridges	8 1?	3 11	10 50
	6 46	1 20	Colesburg	8 2?	3 1?	10 55
	6 40	1 15	Frink's	8 2?	3 22	11 05
	6 30	1 00		8 45	3 40	11 30
8 55	7 ??	12 55	Coudersport	8 45		1 30
8 4?		12 51	Hammond			1 35
8 ??		[illegible]	Fish Basket			[illegible]
3 ??	7 53	12 46	Olmsted	8 51	[illegible]	1 44
3 ??	7 48	12 41	Mina	8 55	6 24	1 50
3 25		12 34	Knowlton		6 30	
3 ??	7 38	12 2?	Roulette	9 05	6 35	2 14
3 12	7 31	12 22	Burtville	9 13	6 43	2 2?
3 05		12 1?	Coleman		6 47	
? 00	7 20	12 12	Port Allegany	9 ?4	6 50	2 ?
P M	P M	P M	Dept. Arrive	A M	P M	P M

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. McCLURE, Sup't.

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua R. R. Co.

Time Table taking Effect Jan. 1st, 1896.

LEAVE SMETHPORT

8 10 A. M.—Mail and Express, daily except Sunday for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane connecting with P. & W. Ry. for Foxburg, Butler and Pittsburg.

10 00 A. M.—Daily except Sunday for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane.

5 10 P. M.—Mail and Express daily except Sunday for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane connecting at Kane with P. & E. train 4 for Wilcox, Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Emporium, Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington, and Philadelphia—and at Bradford with Erie R. R. train for Salamanca, Olean, Hornellsville, Elmira and New York.

Trains arrive at Smethport daily except Sunday at 9 25 a. m., 4 p. m. and 6 45 p. m.

JNO. C. McKENNA, Gen. Pas. Agent, Bradford, Pa.

ST. MARYS & SOUTHWESTERN R. R.

To take effect at 7 o'clock a. m. Monday, [illegible] 17, 1896.

South		Stations		North	
1 15		Clermont		12 30	
1 25		Clermont Tank		12 2?	
1 40		Wiltwood		11 57	
1 48		North Fork		11 45	
2 10		Kay Fork		11 33	
2 13		Gray Gables		11 30	
2 ??				11 14	
2 30	7 40	Ar. Lv. St. Marys Lv. Ar.		10 55	6 15
2 38	7 43	Kaul		10 50	6 10
2 40	7 5?	Deisen		10 42	6 0?
2 50	7 55	Groff		10 37	[illegible]
2 57	8 03	Gillen		10 28	5 ??
3 02	8 07	Paine		10 25	5 4?
3 06	8 11	Centreville		10 20	5 40
3 10	8 16	Dagus Crossing		10 15	5 ??
3 18	8 24	Shelvey Summit		10 07	5 ??
3 23	8 29	Cunco		9 58	5 14
3 27	8 33	Thompson		9 53	5 10
3 ??	8 ??	Curry		9 48	5 ??
3 37	8 42	Brandy Camp		9 41	5 ??
3 40	8 47	Elcon		9 35	5 06
3 44	8 50	Hyde		9 29	4 44
4 05	9 00	Shawmut		9 10	4 40
p m	a m			a m	p m

BLACKSMITHING!
The subscriber has purchased the blacksmith shop recently occupied by Charles Kreuger, on Mechanic street, near Gifford's saw mill, where he is prepared to do first-class blacksmithing, including
HORSESHOEING.
Satisfaction guaranteed. He also manufactures
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Can Cure All Ordinary Lameness in Horse's Feet and Legs.
CHAS. W. LILGENDAHL.
Smethport, Aug. 6th, 1896.